THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor. • "Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumb'ring at His Back," • $1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance

TWELFTH YEAR. HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY KENTUCKY, THURSDAY APRIL 30, 1896. NUMBER 5.

Rich Red

Blood is absolutely essential to health. It is secured easily and naturally by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, but is impossible to get it from so-called "nerve tonics," and opiate compounds, absurdly advertised as "blood purifiers." They have temporary, sleeping effect, but do not CURE. To have pure

Blood

And good health, take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has first, last, and all the time, been advertised as just what it is—the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Its success in curing Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Nervous Prostration and That Tired Feeling, have made

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial. 25c.

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This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,1y

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The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

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Cor. Short and Limestone Streets,
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This house is only two squres from Lexington and Eastern (K. U.) depot, is first-class, and rates reasonable. The patronage of the mountain people is solicited, and the best treatment assured.

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Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention.

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WASHINGTON LETTER

From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, April 23, 1896.

No intelligent man could have been in Washington this week without being convinced of the truth of the adage—"Extremes meet." The delegates to the national arbitration conference, composed of more than 300 prominent citizens representing 38 states, who came to Washington to push along the idea of compulsory arbitration of international disputes, were met by the Venezuelan question, which has again assumed threatening proportions, by reason of Lord Salisbury's latest communication refusing the proposals of this government and the consequent renewal of war talk among belligerent congressmen. And they also found congressmen talking of declaring war against Spain, because of the reported secret execution of Walter Dygert, a young American who has been in a Cuban prison and whose release had been positively promised the state department. Notwithstanding these drawbacks, the arbitration conference was a success, and was a long step towards the adoption of a policy of arbitration by this government wherever possible.

The A. P. A. fight in the house may be renewed when the senate amendment allowing two years to change the Indian sectarian schools into government schools comes up. The A. P. A. men in the house succeeded in putting a proviso in this bill forbidding the payment of a dollar by the government to Indian schools which are under sectarian management, and it is thought they will refuse to accept the senate amendment as the compromise it was intended to be.

One of the most unique propositions ever submitted to congress is contained in the resolution offered by Senator Cannon, of Utah, providing for an inquiry into the feasibility of the construction, near Washington, of a topographical map of the United States on a scale of one inch to the mile. It did not need the speech of Senator Cannon in favor of his resolution to convince anybody that such a map would give such an object lesson of the appearance of our country as could not be obtained by years of studying printed maps, but whether it is feasible to make and maintain such a map is the first thing to be considered. According to Mr. Cannon's own figures the map would cover 625 acres. As it could not be covered it would be necessary to construct the map out of some sort of weather resisting material, and as all the rivers and lakes are to be shown by real water it would have to be made of something that would not wash away. That it would be a good thing to have there is no doubt, but, like some other good things, it may be too costly for every day use.

The average politician is a gullible individual, and the more prominent he is the more gullible he appears to be. This statement may appear somewhat strong, but it is fully proven by the case with which two slick tongued colored individuals, claiming a pull with the voters of "the race," "touched" Senators Hill and Allison, and Representative Grosvenor, of Ohio, who is the custodian of the Washington end of the McKinley boom; and the queerest part of the transaction was that when the frauds were exposed and confronted by the three gentlemen they had "worked" neither of them would agree to prosecute the rascals, but all agreed in advising the chief of the capitol police to let them go with a warning to keep away from the capitol building. Such advice was in the nature of an order and was, of course, followed. Certainly the bare fact that two unknown colored men, with no better credentials than their own claims to control votes, could get money from these men is proof enough of the gullibility of politicians. They called themselves Democrats when they went to see Senator Hill, and claimed residence in New York. They were Republicans when they saw the other gentlemen.

The most startling bit of presidential news of the week is a story that if the Democratic silver men control the Chicago convention they may nominate Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania, for president. According to the story, Mr. Cameron has been sounded in a diplomatic way by Democratic silver senators as to whether he would accept the nomination, and the belief is that he would. Those who regard the story as probable point to Senator Cameron's recent statement to his Pennsylvania friends that he did not wish to be sent to the Republican national convention as a delegate. They think this indicates a desire on his part to be left free to act as he pleases in the presidential campaign.

INTERESTING FIGURES

Presented by Secretary Carlisle in His Recent Chicago Speech.

"The banks, trust companies, building associations and other similar institutions owe the people of the United States today $5,323,138,521 for money actually deposited, a sum nearly eight times greater than the total capital of all the national banks of the country, while the life insurance policies held by the people in the various kinds of corporations and associations and in force today amount to $10,203,804,357, a larger sum than has been actually invested in all our railroads, and about fifteen times larger than the capital of all the national banks. In view of these facts, which can not be successfully disputed, I submit that you ought to seriously consider all the consequences to yourselves and your fellow-citizens before you agree to the free and unlimited coinage of legal tender silver at a ratio of 16 to 1, in order that these corporations and associations may have the privilege of discharging their debts to the people by paying fifty-one or fifty-two cents on the dollar, for that is exactly what it means. It is a low estimate to say that each one of the depositors in savings and other banks and in building associations, and each holder of a life insurance policy and member of a mutual benefit and assessment association, has dependent on him or her an average of at least two persons, and, if so, a majority of all our people are directly or indirectly creditors of these corporations and associations and are interested in the preservation of a standard of value which will insure the payments of their claims in as good money as they parted with when they made their loans or deposits or paid their assessments or premiums. Every dollar the people put into these banks and trust companies and other institutions, and every dollar they paid for insurance was worth one hundred cents and would procure one hundred cents' worth of commodities in the market when they earned it and when they invested it and they have an unquestionable right to demand that it shall be refunded to them in dollars worth one hundred cents everywhere. The adoption of any policy that would deprive them of this right would not only inflict an enormous loss upon them but would seriously impair their faith in the fidelity and utility of such institutions, that attempts to accumulate and save surplus earnings would be abandoned or at least greatly discouraged, for a long time to come.

"But if free and unlimited coinage of legal tender silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 is established in this country, a very large part of the money deposited in these various kinds of savings institutions will not even be paid in depreciated silver, but will be wholly lost, because such a reckless monetary system would precipitate a financial panic, which very few, if any, of the depositories could survive. I doubt that there is a single financial institution in the country that could sustain the pressure that would be immediately made upon it by its depositors and other creditors, when it became apparent that our standard of value was to be lowered and our currency to be depreciated by free coinage. Payment of all obligations held abroad would be demanded in gold at once; every investment of foreign capital in this country would be instantly withdrawn; every man who owed a debt at home or abroad would be called upon to pay it; all depositors in banks and other institutions would want to withdraw their money at the same time; no loans could be negotiated and no credit would be given, because no man would lend money or sell property on time when he knew with absolute certainty that he would be paid in a depreciated currency. Creditors would not wait for the actual passage of a free coinage law, but as soon as such a measure had received the approval of the people at an election they would demand their money, and if not paid they would enforce its collection by judicial proceedings and the forced sale of property. It is useless for you and me or anybody else to say that depositors in banks, and other creditors, ought not to pursue this course when a crisis comes, or is apprehended for they always have pursued it, and always will, unless human nature itself should be changed."

GASPING IN THE THROES OF DEATH

While His Convict Son Chatted Merrily As He Left the Scene For His Prison Cell.

In the hospital ward at the Eastern Kentucky insane asylum Smith Crabtree lies gasping for breath, and ere these lines are read his mission on earth will be at an end. Smith Crabtree is 49 years old, a native of that mountainous country in Lawrence county surrounding the town of Louisa, where he raised a large family and was until one month ago regarded as one of the most able men in that country. Three years ago his eldest daughter fell into a creek and was drowned. Shortly asfterward his son John, while drunk and asleep on the railroad track, was run over and killed. Less than a year afterward his daughter Viney went to the bad, and a few weeks later enticed one of her sisters to join her in a life of shame. Four weeks ago his favorite son, Samuel, while under the influence of liquor, broke into a saloon and was caught with the goods in his possession.

This was too much for the father's troubled brain, his mind left him entirely and the same jury that sentenced his son to two years in the penitentiary adjudged him insane and ordered him to the asylum here. Crabtree was not considered dangerous by the court at Louisa, and was allowed to remain as home until the sheriff was ready to take him to the asylum. Yesterday a hog was killed at the Crabtree home. The demented father stood by while his son William cut up the animal. The sight of blood set the father mad, and, grabbing up the knife with which the hog had been killed, he thrust it into his own throat and fell bleeding across the dead swine.

His wounds were not fatal and were stitched up. This morning Sheriff James Shannon called for the demented man to take him to the asylum. He was placed in charge of Deputy Sheriff Ernest Shannon, and was allowed to ride in the seat with his son Samuel, who now sleeps within the penitentiary walls at Frankfort.

A few miles out from Louisa the demented man asked to go to the water closet in the coach. He was permitted to go alone. He had gone about twenty minutes when Guard Graham Wilson opened the door and found him sitting upon the floor in a pool of blood, while the life fluid spurted from a ghastly hole in his neck. He had wrenched from the car an iron rod, and with this had opened and enlarged the wound made with the knife.

He was laid upon the floor of the car in full sight of his handcuffed convict son, where he gasped for breath until Catlettsburg was reached. There his wounds were dressed. He was given a stimulant which revived him to such an extent that Sheriff Shannon believed he would be able to come on to Lexington.

He grew weaker and weaker until at Winchester he was apparently dead. There Sheriff Shannon telegraphed to Undertaker Danahy at Lexington to meet the train with a coffin. When the train pulled into the union station Crabtree was lying upon the platform of the car apparently a corpse. He was lifted to the undertaker's wagon, where he displayed signs of life.

The ambulance was called and he was taken to the St. Joseph's hospital, where Dr. Taylor soon had him revived sufficiently to speak, but his mutterings were incoherent. Deputy Sheriff Shannon, desiring to get Crabtree off his hands, the ambulance was called again, and the demented victim of his own hand was taken to the asylum.

The convict son apparently cared no more for his father than he would for a dying dog. He left the depot chatting merrily with a fellow criminal.—Lexington Special to Cincinnati Enquirer.

Later dispatches state that he died during the night and was buried in the asylum grounds.

CHAMPION HONEST MAN FOUND.

Baltimore Citizen Delivers a Pint of Whisky Bought Thirty Years Ago.

Among the "first defenders" who have for two or three days been revisiting the national capital is John Andy McKee, a lawyer from western Pennsylvania. Mr. McKee has a strange story to tell.

"Everyone knows," said he, "of the warm reception which met the Logan Guards when they arrived in Baltimore thirty five years ago. Though battered with missiles of all descriptions, from mud to bricks, we were ordered not to fire, no matter what was done to us. As a result several of our boys were badly hurt and bruised, and among the number your humble servant.

"I felt pretty sore and faint, and remarked that I would give a dollar for a drink of whisky. Immediately from the edge of the crowd a man stepped up to me and said he could get me a pint of whisky for a dollar. I gave him the dollar and he moved off hastily. Just then we were ordered to march, and I supposed the man and my dollar had passed from my life forever. Last Thursday, when the remaining "first defenders" landed for the second time in Baltimore, a man among the crowd on the platform addressed us. He said he was looking for a little fellow who, thirty-five years ago that day, gave him a dollar with which to buy a pint of whisky. He was anxious to know if the 'little fellow' was with us, or if he had been killed during the war.

"I went forward and claimed the man's whisky, and he said, as he shook my hand and looked me over: 'Well, here's your whisky. It ought to be pretty good, for I've kept it for you for thirty-five years.'"

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.
Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

A Severe Rebuke.

A minister in a neighboring town tells how he was annoyed by people giggling and talking in such a manner as to disturb services. On one occasion he paused, looked at the disturbers and said: "I am always afraid to reprove those who misbehave in church for this reason. Some years ago, while I was preaching, a young man who sat before me was constantly talking, laughing and making uncouth grimaces. I paused, and administered a severe rebuke. After the services a gentleman said to me 'Sir, you made a mistake, that young man is an idiot.' Since then I have been afraid to reprove those who misbehave lest I should repeat that mistake and reprove another idiot. Good order prevailed during the rest of the service."

Are You One

Of those unhappy people who are suffering with weak nerves, starting at every slight sound, unable to endure any unusual disturbance, finding it impossible to sleep? Avoid opiate and nerve compounds. Feed the nerves upon blood made pure and nourishing by the great blood purifier and true nerve tonic, Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation. 25c.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher

HAZEL GREEN, : : : KY.

UNSEEN GUARDIAN ANGELS.

When daylight has departed and earth is hushed to rest,
When little birds are folded safe within the parent nest;
When on the closed flowers the blessed night dews weep,
And stars look down in beauty upon the slumbering deep;

Unseen by mortal eye, in the stillness of the night,
There are those who wander o'er the earth in robes of airy light;
Sweet messengers of love and hope, they journey to and fro,
And consolation follows in their footsteps as they go.

What are the heart's presentiments of coming joy or pain
But gently whispered warnings of that guardian angel train?
The signals of their sympathy, the tokens of their care,
The sighings of their sorrows o'er the woes that flesh must bear?

We hear them in our slumbers, and waking fancy deems
That busy thought was wandering in the fairy land of dreams;
But the low sweet tones we listed were strains that angels sing,
For ministering spirits with our souls were communing.

And when morning breaks above us, and we wake to busy day,
These angels "go before," to guide and "keep us in our way,"
When our feeble footsteps falter, all aweary and alone,
In their arms they gently bear us, "lest we dash against a stone."

In our journeyings, in our restings, on the land or on the sea,
In our solitude and sorrow, in our gatherings and glee,
In the days of degradation, in the hour of joy and pride,
These pure and watchful ministers are ever by our side.

Oh, Thou whom angels worship ere time or woe began,
And whose Divine compassion gave their guardianship to man,
Throughout the mortal warfare let them still my champions be,
And in the last stern conflict "give them charge concerning me."

—Household Words.

WAURALI.

A Love and Adventure Tale of British Guiana.

"YOU fellows can believe it or not as you like," said Mackay, "but I tell you that for a day and a night I have known what it is to be dead."

"Oh, come, Mac, that's too much. The major has given us some pretty tall ones, but we can't quite swallow that."

"Perhaps," suggested the major, "Mackay refers to a state of alcoholic saturation. I have heard—"

"Shut up, major!" interrupted Highfield. "Don't be feeble."

"Oh, all right," said Mackay. "Only you said it was my turn for a yarn; but of course if—"

"Fire away, Mac; never mind the major; he's an unbelieving Jew when his own tales are bested. We'll believe you. Observe the childlike innocence of our countenances."

"Very well then, you shall have the yarn.

"It happened out in British Guiana. Phil Edgerton and I had been knocking about that district in a yacht. Phil was a bit of a scientist; had dabbled in the ologies when he was at Oxford, and he found something to interest him in the shallow waters round the coast. The buckets of mud and slimy things he fished up weren't very exciting for me, so I put in a good deal of time hanging round the bars and billiard-rooms of Georgetown. Poker is a good game in the other hemisphere. You fellows don't rise to its possibilities here."

"Take you on at half-a-sov. ante," interrupted the major.

"No thanks, major. You've been there, I know. I bar you."

"I don't think I could mention the place," continued Mackay, "that I've spent more than a month in without contriving to make a fool of myself over some girl. She was a barmaid this time, and, by jove! she was pretty. We called her 'The Queen,' and I never knew her by any other name. What nationality she belonged to I can't tell you. I think she had a dash of most of them in her, but English, Spanish and Indian were perhaps the most prominent—English in business, Spanish in love, but pure undiluted Indian in hate. It was a dangerous mixture, but you've no notion how fascinating. I wasn't by any means the only fellow who succumbed to her charms, but I believe I was the only one she cared a gin cocktail about. You'll admit that the position had its dangers. Of course I knew perfectly well that I was making an ass of myself, but I couldn't help it. The only thing for me to do was to bolt. If I stayed another week I should marry her and then there would be the deuce to pay."

"'Look here, Egerton,' I said one night, 'you've got to take me away from here. Leave those confounded weeds of yours and let's weigh anchor and be off.'

"'What's the matter, Mac?' said Egerton. 'Got the fidgets? I'm sorry, old man, but I've discovered a new species among these said weeds, and I want to work it up.'

"'Well, Phil, my boy, if you won't leave, you'll have to be my best man, that's all.'

"That frightened him a bit. I told him the whole story, and he saw there was no time to be lost if I was to be saved. Phil Egerton knew me pretty well in those days.

"'I'll tell you what we'll do, Mac," he said. 'You know Wilson, the sugar planter. He tells me there is some capital shooting to be had in the interior; any amount of birds and a chance at a stray jaguar or two. He's going to have a month of it, and has asked me to join him. We can take the yacht's boat and go up the Demerara until we strike the woods. What do you say?'

"'Anything you like, so long as you get me out of this mess.'

"We went in the morning and saw Wilson about it. He was delighted, and said he would start as soon as we could get ready.

"Of course any sensible man in my position would have had the common prudence to employ the intervening time in cleaning his guns and looking out for various odds and ends for the expedition, but, as I tell you, where women are concerned I'm not to be counted in the class of sensible men. I went to see 'The Queen,' and naturally she wormed the whole thing out of me.

"'Phil," I said, when I got back, 'if we can't start to-morrow we needn't go at all. It would spoil the party if I took a wife with me.'

"'We'll start to-night if you like, Mac. I'm ready; and if Wilson isn't, he can follow us. But what's the hurry? You haven't told her you're going, have you?'

"'Yes, I have, and that's why it won't do for me to stay here longer.'

"'Well, Mac, of all the thundering idiots it has been my privilege to know, I do think you're about the biggest. Why on earth couldn't you vanish quietly and leave her to find out about it afterwards?'

"'I meant to, but when I started talking to her, out it all came.'

"'What possessed you to go there at all to-day?'

"'Oh, come, Phil, be reasonable. You couldn't have kept away yourself, if you'd been in my place.'

"'You had a scene, I suppose?'

"'Well, slightly. She accused me of wanting to get rid of her, trying to run away, in fact; and as it was perfectly true, I fancy I didn't show up very well in the argument that followed."

"'Oh, you great bearded infant; put your hat on and we'll go and see Wilson at once.'

"We started next morning. I was feeling a bit hipped, of course, but the others were jolly enough. As I think I told you, Phil had a weakness for pottering about in scientific messes, and he found a kindred spirit in Wilson, whose hobby was birds. It was really to get some specimens that he had originally proposed this expedition.

"'By the way, Wilson,' said Phil, 'have you ever managed to get hold of any curare?'

"'Curare?' said Wilson. 'I don't know it; what is it?'

"'Probably it has got some other name out here. We called it curare in Oxford—Indian arrow poison, you know.'

"'Oh! you mean "wourali." No, I can't say I have, and I don't think I want to, either. It isn't a very safe plaything.'

"'Safe enough,' said Phil, 'so long as you haven't any cuts or scratches on your hands.'

"'For Heaven's sake, shut up that scientific shop!' I exclaimed. 'We've come out here to enjoy ourselves, not

"LOOK HERE, EGERTON."

to talk like a confounded British Association meeting.'

"'Poor old Mac!' said Phil, 'what shall we talk about? Will billiards do—or barmaids?'

"'Drop it, Phil,' I said; 'I don't want to be a bear, but your jargon isn't very interesting to a chap who hardly knows an ology from an ism. Let's have something to eat.'

"We found a shady spot under some bushes to have our meal in. We were just lighting up afterwards, and I was holding the match to my pipe when something flashed out of the bushes and knocked the pipe out of my mouth.

"'What's that?' said Phil, starting up.

"'It's a dagger,' I said. 'Just see what's behind those bushes, you chaps, while I tie my handkerchief round this hand. I've got a bit of a scratch. If it's 'The Queen,' let her go. Thank goodness she missed my face.'

"It was 'The Queen.' They caught sight of her among the bushes, but she got away all right. They didn't follow her far, but came back to see if I was much hurt.

"'It's nothing serious," I said; 'only a scratch, but I think my nerves must be a bit upset. It has made me feel horribly tired. I'll go and lie down in the boat for awhile, and let you fellows finish your smoke. I've got a bit of a head.'

"'Mackay, you're crying,' exclaimed Wilson, 'and the sweat is simply pouring down your face. You're pretty badly hurt.'

"'Crying!' shouted Phil. 'Wilson, that dagger is poisoned!'

"'Poisoned? You don't mean—'

"'Yes, I do. It's "wourali;" copious secretion of sweat and tears, headache, feeling of extreme lassitude—those are the exact symptoms. Off with that bandage, Mac.'

"'Good Heaven's! he's done for,' said Wilson.

"'Done for? Not a bit of it. Off with that bandage; I'm going to suck the wound!'

"I had just got energy enough left to protest against his doing this, but

"IT'S NOTHING SERIOUS," I SAID.

he insisted, and I was too feeble to prevent him.

"'Nonsense, man,' he said; 'I'm safe enough. The stuff isn't a poison taken internally, even if I do manage to swallow some.'

"He put his lips to the wound, and then I closed my eyes and everything became blank.

"It must have been hours afterwards that I began slowly to regain, I can't say consciousness, but an indefinite sensation of existence, and horrible weariness. It seemed to me that I was swimming on and on somewhere in a vague, purposeless way, and I was very, very tired. I call it swimming, but that isn't an exact description. I could feel my arms moving back and fore with a steady rhythmical motion, but the rest of my body was absolutely still. I was almost suffocating for want of air, but I didn't seem to have strength to gasp. How long that sensation lasted I can't say, but it must have been a very long time. I wouldn't voluntarily go through an hour of such unutterable and helpless misery for anything you could offer me. I tell you it has given me my theory of what future punishment may be like.

"As consciousness gradually returned, the feeling of infinite weariness became more and more unbearable. My arms were still swinging backwards and forwards like a couple of animated pump handles, and I was quite unable either to stop them or to move any other part of my body. Try and imagine the sensation; it was simply awful.

"When I did finally come to myself so far as to know what was going on, I did it pretty thoroughly. You know the theory that when a man loses the use of his eyes, his senses of touch and hearing become unusually acute? From my experience that day I can quite believe it. I had lost all power of motion, and my perceptive faculties became, to compensate, most uncomfortably keen. I felt as if I could almost see through my closed eyelids.

"Phil told me afterwards that the peculiarity of 'wourali' poisoning is that if the dose is not very large, only the nerves of motion are paralyzed, while those of sensation become abnormally sensitive. I knew everything that was going on round me, and I could hear every word they said, but I couldn't even wink to let them know I was alive.

"They had stuck a knife-handle between my teeth to keep my mouth open, and the weariness in my arms was caused by the fact that for nearly a day and a night Phil and Wilson had been taking it in turns to practice artificial respiration on me.

"'Egerton,' I heard Wilson say, 'do you think it's any good going on longer? He hasn't breathed now for nearly 20 hours. I believe he's dead.'

"'We'll go on as long as we can stand!' said Phil, and I blessed him for it. 'If we can only keep the artificial respiration going till the poison is eliminated, he will recover. For God's sake, keep it up as long as you can, Wilson.'

"'If you think there is the slightest chance of saving him, I'll go on; but I don't think I can last out much longer.'

"'He's still warm, Wilson, and I won't give up hope as long as that is so.'

"That was a nice, cheerful conversation to overhear, wasn't it? Listeners never hear good of themselves, it is said, but I doubt whether the most persistent eavesdropper ever had the pleasure of hearing a man pronounce him dead, without being able to contradict the statement. If I hadn't begun to breathe spontaneously pretty soon after that, I should never have had the opportunity of contradicting it. Phil and Wilson couldn't have gone on much longer. How they kept it up for the length of time they did I have never been able to understand. The power of friendship is very much underrated.

"It must have been about two hours after Wilson had declared that I was dead that Phil saw my eyelids begin to twitch.

"'At last, Wilson!' he cried. 'Go and get some water from the river.'

"They dashed the cold water over me, and it caused me to gasp slightly. It was enough; I had begun to breathe again. They carried me to the boat, and, as soon as they saw the danger was over, they, both of them, sat down on the bottom boards and fell fast asleep. In a very few minutes after them I was asleep, too.

"Nearly 15 hours after that I woke, feeling rather weak and faint, but otherwise as right as a trivet. The other two were still asleep, and I didn't wake them.

"That is the story, and I don't think I was guilty of an exaggeration when I told you that for a day and a night I had known what death was. A man who remains for 24 hours without once drawing a breath may fairly claim to be dead, I think."—Chambers' Journal.

BEANS AND VAGRANCY.

No Man Who Can Own a Plate of the Former Is Guilty of the Latter in Boston.

A School street lawyer tells the following story as characteristic of the late Judge McCafferty:

Among the cases before him one morning was one in which a rather seedy-looking fellow was billed for vagrancy. The officer who made the arrest and who was the principal witness was one of those officials who never speaks a good word of a prisoner. He testified in substance that he had seen the man loafing around for several days, and as far as he knew had no visible means of support.

"Was the man searched when arrested?" asked the court, nodding his head in the direction of the man in the dock.

"I searched him, your honor," replied the officer, promptly.

"Did you find any money about his person?"

The officer looked at the judge somewhat confusedly and then, after a few moments of thought, replied rather lightly:

"Yes, your honor; ten cents."

"Can you buy a plate of beans for ten cents?"

The officer, thinking his honor was about to crack a joke, laughingly responded:

"Why, yes, of course."

"Then, sir," and the judge spoke severely, "understand from me that a man who has money enough to buy a plate of beans is not a vagrant. Understand further, sir, that as long as I am a justice of this court I never again want to see you bring a man before me on a charge of vagrancy who has ten cents in his pocket. Mr. Clerk, discharge the prisoner."—Boston Globe.

MALINGERING IN CHILDREN.

Strange Symptoms and How the Mystery Was Solved.

The typical schoolboy has long been known as a fairly skillful malingerer when occasion demands it, but his shamming is usually confined to the more homely complaints of headaches and toothaches, which are capable of rapid dispersion when the crisis which necessitated their presence is past. The children of Nassington—a village in Northamptonshire—however, go more carefully and deeply to work in order to avoid the toils of school. On account of the number of children who were kept from school because of a rash on their bodies Dr. C. N. Elliott, the medical officer of health of that district, was asked to examine them with a view to finding out the nature of the strange disease.

His report showed that the whole affair was a case of malingering. The children, about 25 in number, were suffering from no real disease, but in order to stay away from school they had rubbed their hands and arms with the juice of the plant called "patty spurge." The result of this was that a vesicular eruption appeared which in most of the cases resembled a herpetic eruption, but in some there were blisters as large as half a crown. As the children appear to be studying the physiological effects of plants a closer knowledge of the birch tree and its branches might possibly divert their energies into another channel or at any rate dull their keenness for practical botany. — London Lancet.

—Money and time are the heaviest burdens of life, and the unhappiest of all mortals are those who have more of either than they know how to use.—Johnson.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Baron Bockum, who for many years was a leader of the German liberals, is now 95 years of age and the oldest member of the reichstag.

—Sir Henry Irving was 58 on February 6. His first appearance on the stage was in 1856, and his connection with the Lyceum theater dates back to 1874.

—Cecil Rhodes, when asked by an interviewer in London to mention a point or two as to his private life, replied: "I never had any private life, always having been too busy to stop for one."

—Bismarck has been accused of being close in money matters, but one of his charities has come out lately. For 30 years he has paid 300 marks a year to each of three soldiers who lost their eysight at the battle of Koeniggraetz.

—Bishop Butler, the author of the "Analogy," walking in his garden one night with his chaplain, asked him whether "public bodies might not go mad as well as individuals," adding that "nothing else could account for most of the transactions in history."

—Members of the Loyal Legion in Cleveland are about to raise funds for a monument to the late Maj.-Gen. Mortimer D. Leggett. The monument will consist of a bowlder of granite weighing 25 tons. It is probable that the body of Gen. Leggett will finally be placed in Lake View cemetery, Cleveland.

—Lord William Beresford and "Lily, Duchess of Marlborough," recently gave a ball at Deepdene, their beautiful place in Surrey, for the household servants and the tradespeople of the neighborhood. The duchess and Lord William danced with their guests, and the ball lasted until five o'clock in the morning.

—Prince Bismarck continues to enjoy excellent health. He takes long drives in an open carriage and occasionally walks down to the station to have a chat with the officials. Prof. Lenbach has been at Friedrichsruh for several days preparing to paint the portrait of the prince ordered by the emperor.

OUR INDIAN WOMEN.

A Bronzed Citizen Tells of His People's Courting and Marriage Customs.

I am convinced that our girls do not love conquest in a general way along the border land of men's hearts as do the white girls. Hence they appear far less coquettish in their manner. I am well settled in the belief that the attachment so sacred and holy which is planted in the heart of every true lover is of divine origin, being born of the Great Spirit, and that it is purer in the hearts of our native girls than in those of the civilized races. Our girls make confidants of their mothers in their love affairs. They are not laughed at, plagued, and tormented about the young men as though it were a crime to "fall in love" (as white people call it) but on the contrary their love affairs are seriously considered and thoughtfully talked over between mother and daughter. Before our people became citizens their custom of marriage was as follows:

The mother of the maiden who had become attached to a young man would quietly have the matter talked over with his mother, and if the union was found agreeable to both families according to an ancient custom the father and mother of the son would make up a large package of presents and take them to the parents of the daughter and demand her for their son's wife, delivering the presents to them. If they accepted the gifts the girl was taken home with them. On entering their wigwam they would say to their son: "We have brought this girl for you a wife; take her, cherish her, be kind to her, so long as you shall live," and they were then and there declared to be husband and wife.

And yet, notwithstanding such simplicity of ceremony, separations seldom occurred. The manner in which such marriages were consummated led many strangers to the transaction to believe that the parents of the boy and girl compelled them to marry against their wish, when in fact the mothers had planned the scheme with the full knowledge, consent and desire of the children.

As wives, our women are queens of the wigwam, and cases are rare where they do not have the full confidence of their husbands. To their care and keeping the men give all their money and goods, which the women use as they think best to provide for the household.—Chief Simon Pokagon, in Chautauquan.

The Origin of "Windfall."

The origin of the expression "windfall," which is used when one wishes to refer to a streak of good luck, dates back to the time of William the Conqueror. At that time it was a criminal offense to cut timber in the British forests without royal consent. All that could be gathered for fuel or other purposes was such limbs as the wind should happen to break and cast to the ground. On this account the peasants hailed a great windstorm as a blessing, because it was apt to cast enough of "windfall" for winter fire-wood. From this time forestry custom comes the modern application of the expression. At that time it was decreed that only such limbs and whole trees as should fall during the three summer months might be used as fire-wood, but the injustice of the act was so plainly apparent that no attempt was ever made to enforce it.—Detroit Free Press.

THE FARMING WORLD.

STONE DAIRY HOUSE.

A Woman's Description of a Very Useful and Picturesque Structure.

It is the ambition of all good butter makers to possess the best conditions possible for the manufacture of the same. Cellars are often lacking in the necessary qualifications for the making of prime butter, either from defective drainage or ill ventilation, and the difficulty or impossibility of keeping milk and vegetables in juxtaposition without impairing the flavor of the cream and butter. Butter making in the kitchen also has its disadvantages.

We offer a suggestion in the accompanying illustration of a way out of the difficulty by utilizing the loose

stones with which many farms are strewn, and which every year have to be removed and are generally piled around stumps, or carted and dumped in some out-of-the-way nook. A picturesque dairyhouse may be made out of these stones. The house may consist of one room, or the rear may be used as an icehouse—a very desirable appendage to a dairy. The building should not be near any outbuildings containing stock, and should be shaded if possible. No cesspools should be near a dairyhouse. If an icehouse is not practicable, then the house may be partitioned and one part used for a cheese room. If wanted for winter dairying or cheese manufacture, an old-fashioned fireplace, or stove, will be needed. The windows are to be provided with screens in summer. A long table will be needed, besides shelves, and the floor should be paved with stone or brick. Here all the work connected with the dairy can be done, from creaming to packing for market. If a stream of water can be conducted into the house then the labor will be very much lessened; and if possible, the dairyhouse should be situated near a well or stream of water.—Mrs. A. C. McPherson, in Country Gentleman.

MISSOURI CURIOSITY.

Two Sycamores, an Oak and an Elm, Growing from One Trunk.

Four miles from Pineville, McDonald county, on the grounds of J. L. Parish, is a freak of nature so curious that if I had not seen it with my own eyes, says a contributor to an exchange, I could scarcely have believed it possible. On the bank of the Elk river rises a large tree that towers high above the neighboring trees. At the ground a solid buttressed trunk appears from eight to ten feet in diameter. A little higher than a man's head this trunk divides into four lesser trunks, the two smaller of which are in themselves fair-sized trees, while the other two are far above the average size. Here comes in the queer part of the story: Of these divergent trunks the two large ones are respectively an elm and a sycamore, while the two smaller ones are an oak and a sycamore. Above the union of the common trunk each tree in leaf, branch and bark is normal to its type. The trunk itself seems a homogenous whole. I would not presume to say that close examination would not show in the bark from different sections of the trunk those peculiarities that distinguish the bark of one tree from that of the other, but certainly these characteristics do not appear on cursory examination, nor are the lines of jointure visible where the four trunks coalesce.

I doubt if anyone can point to a stranger growth than this—two sycamores, an oak and an elm, all growing from one common trunk. This meeting together of four youthful tree trunks as they thickened with age is occasionally seen, but this is an unusually fine illustration. Each tree must, however, form its own bark—that is to say, no one of them has been wholly enveloped by another. Hence a careful investigation ought to disclose a slight line where the incurving bark of each original tree meets.—Boonville Democrat.

DAIRY SUGGESTIONS.

The eastern butter markets show some advance, and it is hoped that a like condition will soon exist all over the country.

Get a few thermometers for use in butter-making and elsewhere. Remember that a great deal depends on having the right temperature.

By the ruling of the government authorities having the matter in charge, the name of butterine is abolished, and all such products are henceforth to be known as oleomargarine.

After a person has learned to make good butter, the next thing is to get a good market for it. Generally the print will help to do this and to hold the market after it is obtained.

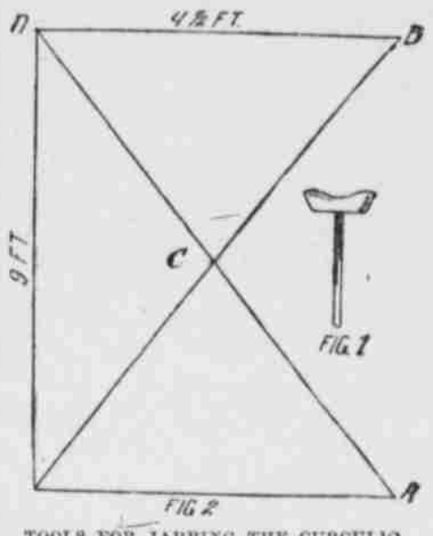
Keep your temper when with the cows. Be a gentleman, even in the barn. True gentility extends even to the brute creation. Make up your mind before the cow kicks that you will hold your temper.—Farmers' Review.

JARRING THE CURCULIO.

The Process Is Very Simple and Requires But Few Tools.

The jarring process is very simple. Provide a tool as shown in cut, which is an ordinary hoe handle, at the end of which is a light, hardwood block, the upper part of which is made concave, so as to permit being filled with cotton or deers' hair, and then tightly covered with leather of some kind. It must be rendered soft, so as to do no injury to the bark of the tree when used as a pounder to jar it. No. 2 represents a frame, that may be made of 2½x1¼-inch pine, notched and nailed together at C, with a distance from A to B of about nine feet, and from B to D about 4½ feet. A cross bar of the same width and thickness is notched and tightly nailed at the points B and D. Upon the frame thus made stretch and tack a piece of factory cloth three yards long and 1½ yards wide. Provide yourself with two of these frames; have a boy carry one, and with the other in your own hands and the pounder you are ready for business. Drop the frames under the tree with the sheet side up, so that the tree may be about opposite the point (C) of the sheets. You then have the ground beneath the tree covered for about nine feet in each direction.

A sudden blow on a few of the larger limbs, if the tree is large, or one blow on the body, if the tree is small, will cause the curculios to drop upon the sheets, from which they may be picked at once and destroyed. A few hours' experience will enable any eye to detect them at once. Two or three minutes will suffice at any tree, hence a large



TOOLS FOR JARRING THE CURCULIO.

number of trees can be run over in a day. The work should begin as soon as the fruit is formed and be followed for two or three weeks, at first daily, or until it is evident that the number of insects is being greatly reduced, so that only a few are found, when it may be safe to do it only on alternate days. The insects usually begin their work on the outside of an orchard, especially if there be a near-by belt of timber; hence we begin to hunt them first on the outskirts.—S. D. Willard, in Rural New Yorker.

HANDY GRAFTING TOOL.

The Cost of Making One Need Not Exceed Twenty-Five Cents.

The accompanying engraving shows the side view of a complete grafting tool or knife, which is not only a perfect tool, but also has the decided advantage of being very cheap.

Almost every person having grafting to do, has about the place an old flat file or rasp, 12 inches or more in length, that has been thrown aside as worthless. By taking the old file to a blacksmith, it can be easily forged into a tool shaped like the cut. The main part should be brought to about a half inch square, leaving the wide part (as shown) to be drawn to an edge for a cutting blade 1½ inches wide, which is to be used to split the stock, and also pare it if desired, care being taken in forging that sufficient steel is left so as not to weaken the tool at this point. This cutting blade should have a mild temper only, not so hard as to leave the steel brittle, else the blows given it with a mallet in splitting the stock will be likely to crack the steel. Now forge the shortest end to a wedge shape,

preserving the size so the wedge will be half an inch wide, and turn it at a right angle in the same direction with the edge of the blade. The length ought to be about two inches so the "wedge" will be gradual.

To use this tool, the limb is sawed off, the stump pared, the split made by the cutting blade, which is to be at once withdrawn; then drive in the wedge so as to admit the scions, and the tool has done its work. The cost of such a grafting knife ought not to exceed 25 cents, and it should last a lifetime.—St. Louis Journal of Agriculture.

We advise all of our butter makers to make their business a science. Just now the market is stocked with poor goods, for which there is little demand. For the better grades there is always a sale.

The French dairy interests are being troubled by an adulterant called vegetaline, an oil manufactured from nuts. This vegetable oil is mixed with butter by the merchants.

PROTECTING THE BIRDS.

Stringent Laws Enforced Would Result in Financial Profit to the Farmer.

The pleasures of the companionship of birds of all sorts, their presence in the highways and hedgerows, their inspiring songs and delightful trillings and warblings, ought to be sufficient reason for protecting and encouraging them even though no benefit were derived from their residence among us. But the birds are the friends of the florists, the farmer and the fruit grower, albeit all of these people have waged relentless war upon them. Nature understands thoroughly how to produce and maintain a proper balance, and when let alone there is very rarely a plague of insects of any description. But for amusement, or because the birds destroy a little fruit, there is a fierce onslaught made upon them and entire colonies are swept away regardless of the protests of those who know that birds are absolutely necessary to the prosperity of the agriculturist.

In many localities the robin was almost a stranger for many years. It is only of late that it has begun to return again, and few home-coming voyagers have been more cordially welcomed. The jay, the woodpecker and various birds of their sort have been sacrificed to the folly of the sportsman or the cruelty of those who destroy these friends of ours for the sake of adornment.

The consequence is that entire localities have been deprived of the grateful shade of some of the finest trees in the country. It is said that the withered and leafless elms are simply monuments of the memory of dead birds, and that crop failures, entire fields devastated by injurious insects, and cornfields rendered unproductive by worms, are nothing more or less than rebukes to those who have wantonly slaughtered nature's sentinels that she has set to guard the products of the soil.

Of course, it is possible that birds might increase so as to become a nuisance to the farmer, but this is not at all likely to occur for some time to come; indeed, it is suggested, and with a good show of wisdom, that it would pay the farmer in quality of product if he planted an extra acre of grain and put out a few special fruit trees to keep the birds in provender. They would destroy insects that injure crops, and the net results would be most decidedly in favor of the agriculturist's profit.

The most stringent laws should be passed for the protection of birds, and not only this, but they should be enforced in the most thorough fashion. It would be worth while to experiment for a year or two in a systematic manner and note the results. It would take but a little while to convince the farmer that birds were good things to have around. Financial results are what tell in the farmer's mind, and frequently no other argument avails anything.—N. Y. Ledger.

ABOUT ABYSSINIA.

Facts Concerning the Country in Which the Italians Fell.

The chief exports are gold, ivory, slaves, coffee, butter, honey and wax.

Abyssinia is a very mountainous country. Many of the peaks are always covered with snow.

The literature of Abyssinia amounts to little. What there is deals with religious matters.

The country is so situated that the climate is one of the most salubrious on the face of the globe.

The area of the country is about 200,000 square miles. Its inhabitants number a little over 4,000,000.

Adowa, where the Italians met defeat, is the second city in Abyssinia, having about 7,000 inhabitants.

The people are mostly agriculturists. Cotton cloth, leather, parchment, iron and brass are manufactured.

The majority of the inhabitants of Abyssinia are of the Caucasian race and are well formed and handsome.

The language of the religion and literature of the country is Geez, which belongs to the Ethiopic class of languages.

According to the Abyssinians the queen of Sheba was their ruler and from her son Menelek their kings are descended.

The Galla race, which came from the south, constitutes a large part of the soldiery. They are fierce and turbulent.

The name Abyssinia is derived from the Arabic word Habesch, meaning mixture, and refers to the mixed character of the people.

Abyssinia is one of the most ancient monarchies in the world. Until recently, however, the king was generally afraid of his chiefs.

The prevailing religion of Abyssinia is a very corrupted form of Christianity. It is professed by the majority of the people and by the reigning princes.—Chicago News.

He Knew Their Weakness.

"Johnny," said his teacher, "if your father can do a piece of work in seven days and your Uncle George can do it in nine days, how long would it take both of them to do it?"

"They would never get it done; they would set down and tell fish stories."—Texas Siftings.

One Exception.

Parrott—But it's impossible that a part should ever be greater than the whole!

Wiggins—It's clear that you can't see how a star actor always looks at his own part!—Truth.

A MOTORMAN'S LIFE.

Full of Hardships, Exposure and Constant Danger.

The Great Strain on a Man's Nerves Sufficient in Itself to Wreck Him in a Short Time—The Experience of a Well-Known Motorman.

From the Cincinnati, Ohio, Enquirer.

The life of a motorman is not a bed of roses. He is subjected to many hardships especially in the winter when he is exposed to the cold and snow. Even in the summer he must bear the intense heat which beats down upon him. Considerable nerve and self possession is necessary in a good motorman, for the lives and limbs of his passengers are at stake. One of the best known electric motormen in this city is William Frazer, who is at present running a car on the Cumminsville electric line. He is not only well known to his fellow employes but to the people who travel on his car. Mr. Frazer is a young man about twenty-six years of age and resides with his wife and child at 144 Betts Street, Cincinnati, O. About a year ago Mr. Frazer was taken with serious stomach troubles. He bought several kinds of medicine which were recommended to him, but none of them seemed to give him even temporary benefit. An enthusiastic admirer of that famous remedy known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People told him to try them. Frazer was almost discouraged, but took the advice. To a reporter of the *Enquirer* he said:

"I can most heartily recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They are all that is claimed for them, in fact they advertise themselves better than any medicine I ever saw. I was seized some time ago with a bad attack of indigestion. My stomach hurt me nearly all the time and I could not digest my food. The pain was almost unbearable and I found nothing that would give me relief. I confess that when I bought the first box of Pink Pills I hadn't much confidence in their efficacy because I had tried so many things without success that I was almost discouraged. Before I had taken one box I was decidedly better. Two boxes cured me entirely. While I have been under the weather from other causes my indigestion has never returned. If it ever should I know just what to do. I have so much confidence in the efficacy of Pink Pills that if I ever get real sick again with any disorder I shall use some of them. It is a pleasure for me I assure you to testify to the excellent qualities of these Pink Pills. They not only tone the stomach but regulate the bowels and act as a mild cathartic."

Mr. Frazer's testimonial means something. He speaks from personal experience and any one who doubts that he received the benefits stated can easily verify the assertion by calling on Mr. Frazer or seeing him some time while he is on his car.

Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

The gay cravat which she selected
Will leave him soon a wreck
While he with truth remarks, dejected,
"I'll get it in the neck."
—Washington Star.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The imagination has a shadow as well as the body, that keeps just a little ahead of you, or follows close behind your heels; it don't do to let it frighten you.—Haliburton.

Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

True happiness ne'er entered an eye; true happiness resides in things unseen.—Young.

For St. Paul and Minneapolis.

The "North-Western Limited," sumptuously equipped with buffet, smoking and library cars, regular and compartment sleeping cars, and luxurious dining cars, leaves Chicago via the North-Western Line (Chicago & North-Western R'y) at 6:30 p. m. daily, and arrives at destination early the following morning. All principal ticket agents sell tickets via this popular route.

I have lived to know that the great secret of human happiness is this: Never suffer your energies to stagnate.—Adam Clark.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM.—Apply a particle of the Balm directly into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH

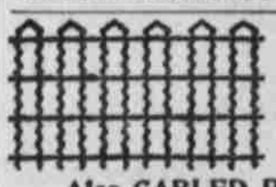
ELY'S CREAM BALM Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

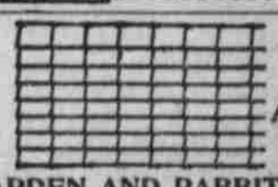
OPIUM and **WHISKY** habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Such ills as **SORENESS, STIFFNESS,** and the like,

ST. JACOBS OIL WIPES OUT Promptly and Effectually.



STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE.



CABLED FIELD AND HOG FENCE.

Also CABLED POULTRY, GARDEN AND RABBIT FENCE.

We manufacture a complete line of Smooth Wire Fencing and guarantee every article to be as represented. Ask your dealer to show you this Fence. CATALOGUE FREE.

DE KALB FENCE CO., 122 HIGH ST., DE KALB, ILL.

Better use them this way,

if you don't use Pearline Give your tired arms and aching back a rest, somehow, when you're scrubbing and cleaning.

"An absurd idea?" Of course But when a person has cleaned house with Pearline, year in and year out, and knows how much work it saves, nothing seems more absurd than to try to clean house without it. Pearline—no soap with it—just Pearline—makes house-cleaning easy

Millions NOW USE Pearline

STARK TREES BEARFRUIT TESTED 70 YEARS Salesmen and club makers wanted for GOLD plum, etc. Stark, Louisiana, No., Rochport, Ills.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

McKINLEY Bright men and women are making $50 to $75 a day handling the Life of McKinley, our NEW BOOK. Everybody wants this authentic biography of the brilliant advocate of protection and our next President. Finely illustrated. Sold only by subscription; exclusive territory given; act quick as time is money. For terms, etc., address the publishers, THE N. G. HAMILTON PUB. CO., 968 The Arcade, Cleveland, Ohio.

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THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor
CHAS. E. HABICHT, Business Manager and Associate Editor.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.
THURSDAY.....April 30, 1896.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce W. M. BECKNER, of Clark county, as a candidate for Congress, from the Tenth district, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. T. BYRD, of Campton, as a candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk for Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

LACONIC LIVE NEWS.

THE Republican senators want an adjournment of congress by May 18.

PENNSYLNANIA Republicans endorsed Senator Quay at their convention last week.

SECRETARY CARLISLE'S friends in this state are hard at work booming him for the presidential nomination.

THE Woman's Club edition of the Beattyville Enterprise, last week, is a credit to the fair sex who managed it.

SENATOR TILLMAN has returned to Washington with the statement that the sentiment in Kentucky is "free silver or bust."

THE Catlettsburg Democrat, with commendable enterprise, has started a daily edition to keep pace with the rapid strides of that thriving city.

T. C. DELEON, of the Mobile Register, says that whether a candidate is nominated on the gold or silver platform at Chicago, the vote of Alabama is safe for a Democratic candidate.

HON. J. B. MARCUM, of Breathitt, who was chosen elector from this district at the recent Republican district convention, is not eligible on account of new holding the office of United States commissioner.

THE Democratic state convention will be held at Lexington June 3. Delegates will be chosen at county mass conventions, and representation will be based on the largest Democratic vote cast in 1892 or 1895.

THE BIBLE SWORD, a religious monthly, originally started by the late Elder J. A. Howard and printed at THE HERALD office, has been revived and will be issued from the Morehead Advance office, with Elder J. D. Hunter as editor.

SENATOR BLACKBURN is still stubborn in his fight against the sound money wing of the Democratic party in Kentucky. Now he wants the state convention to pass resolutions condemning all who did not stand by him in his senatorial race as traitors to the party.

THE trial of Scott Jackson for the murder of Pearl Bryan is in progress at Newport, and the chain of circumstantial evidence is drawn so tightly about him that but little hopes are entertained for him. It seems that the only hope for the defense lies in error of the court. The attorneys on both sides practically concede conviction.

DR. C. J. WALTON, the Republican senator who was expelled from the state senate, was defeated for re-election by W. J. Bale, a free silver Democrat, last week by 388 votes, Walton losing his own county by 194 votes. Dr. James, who was also expelled, had no Democratic opposition from his district and was elected by 800 majority.

TILLMAN, who was brought to Kentucky by the silverites around Owensboro, is doing much good to the cause of sound money by his foul abuse of Kentucky's great leader, Carlisle. If he can be induced to continue his spell-binding for a few days the Democratic convention will instruct unanimously for Carlisle and adopt a sound money platform; so very sound that even the wayfaring man, though a fool, will understand its meaning.—Louisville Post.

OFFICIAL CALL.

For the Democratic State Convention to Select Delegates to Chicago.

Following is the official call of the Democratic state convention, by the executive committee:

LOUISVILLE, KY., April 22.—To the Democrats of Kentucky: By order of the Democratic state executive committee a state convention is hereby called to meet in the city of Lexington, Ky., on the 3rd day of June, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m., solar time, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the national Democratic convention to be held in Chicago, July 7, 1896, and also for the purpose of selecting electors for the state, to be voted for at the ensuing presidential election.

The congressional Democratic delegates for each congressional district are requested to meet at the same place and date at 10 o'clock, a. m., for the purpose of choosing congressional district delegates to the Democratic national convention, and also congressional electors, and said congressional district meetings shall be called to order by the members of the Democratic state executive committee for their respective districts.

The basis of representation shall be one delegate for each 200 votes cast by each county and legislative district giving the highest vote either at the presidential election in 1892 or at the gubernatorial election in 1895, and one delegate for each fraction over 100 votes so cast; provided, however, in any county not having cast as many as 100 votes at either of said elections, such county or counties shall be entitled to one delegate in said convention.

For the purpose of selecting delegates to said state convention, mass meetings of Democrats shall be held on the 30th day of May at 2 o'clock p. m., solar time, in each county at the county seats thereof, and in each legislative district in counties having more than one legislative district at such places therein as may be fixed by the respective chairman thereof; and at such mass meetings of the Democrats of each county and legislative district they shall choose the respective delegates that they are entitled to upon the above basis of representation to said state convention. The respective chairmen of each county Democratic executive committee and of each legislative district Democratic executive committee shall issue due and proper notice for said mass meetings and respectively call said mass meetings to order when assembled, and see that said meetings are fairly and properly organized and that the delegates therefrom be fairly and properly chosen by the expressed will of the majority of Democrats attending said meetings, and also see that the duly chosen chairmen and secretaries of said mass-meetings properly certify to the list of delegates so chosen, which certificates shall be approved and signed by the respective chairmen of the Democratic executive committees for each county and legislative district.

In the event of any county or legislative district not having organized and elected its chairman or secretary, the old chairman or secretary of such committee is hereby authorized and empowered to act in the premises. In the event that any chairman fails or refuses to give notice of said meetings and call the same, or fails to call such meeting to order when it is assembled, then the Democrats of such county or legislative district are hereby authorized and empowered to assemble at their place of meeting, as herein provided, and organize by selecting a chairman of their own number and a secretary and choose their delegates to the said state convention, and the list thereof shall be certified to by said chairman and secretary.

You must not take headaches too seriously. They are simply Nature's outcry against sour stomach and disordered liver. Go to the drug store and ask for Ramon's Tonic Liver Pills. They cost but 25 cents, and give you a complete course of treatment which, in two or three weeks' time, will remove all bile, purify your blood, increase your appetite, strengthen your nervous system, and bring the red glow of health to your cheeks. The treatment consists of Pills and tiny Tonic Pellets—a three weeks' supply. Try a free sample dose

Notice.

I have placed my notes and accounts in the hands of Rollin Kash for collection, and kindly ask all who are indebted to me to pay without being sued and save costs. I am forced to collect, and will buy all kinds of salable stock and produce on debts or for merchandise at the market prices. Respectfully,

April 23, 1896. J. T. DAY.

To hustle for local news items when nothing is going on is an up hill task.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents will please bear in mind that all communications must be received at this office not later than Tuesday evening to insure publication in the current issue.]

WOLFE COUNTY.

Lane Locals.

Mrs. Benj. Hatton has been very ill.

So far there is a promising prospect of a large apple crop.

People are very much behind with their farming in this neck o' the woods.

John Sewell recently sold to S. P. Howe, of Campton, a yoke of oxen for a "secret" price.

From the best information we have John Graham will be defeated in his race for matrimony.

Rev. J. A. Sewell and others preached on the third Sunday of this month at the new church on Holly.

Jonathan Hollon returned from Mt. Sterling last week, where he had been with a bunch of fine cattle, and reports the market "bearish."

By the way, I think W. J. L.'s suggestion in regard to love story writing is extra good. Try it a pop, Mr. Editor. It might work wonders and make you a handsome fortune. Make the announcement in big capital letters and see.

April 27. BRAD MATTOON.

Gillmore Cleanings.

Jim Campbell has moved to the Pete Little farm.

Mrs. Sam Haddix, sr., of this place, is at Wm. Lindon's, on Red river, very sick.

Patrick Howard, of Quicksand, was here the other day en route to Menifee with a yoke of cattle for sale.

David Linden has moved to the T. N. Graham farm, which he had bought some time since. Dave is now well situated for living.

Saul Adams, calling himself a "faith doctor," was in this vicinity a few days since and many went to him to be healed, but as yet no one has recovered.

This is a very severe drouth for April, something uncommon for this month. The farmers are all about stalled with their plowing; hope it will rain soon.

J. P. Tolson, who just married recently has left his wife, only staying with her about ten days. His excuse was that he was not able to support a family.

April 27. UNCLE REMUS.

To the Farmers and Public Generally.

The amount of the grinding makes it necessary to increase our days and for the present we will grind three days each week, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the public generally. We are making a good grade of flour and propose to grind your wheat for one-eighth toll, weighed.

Respectfully,
JAMES H. SWANGO, Receiver.

If you would always be healthy, keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier.

I. DINGFELDER, WITH
J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co.
Importers and Jobbers of
DRY : GOODS : AND : NOTIONS,
Nos. 537, 539 and 541—West Main Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.

MOST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.
WORMS!
WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE
FOR 20 YEARS
Has led all WORM Remedies.
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Prepared by RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.

L. & G.
STRAUS'
GREAT
CLOTHING
SALE!

Suits at Less Than the Trimmings.
Pants at Less Than the Making.
Worsted Pants at 66 Cents.
Union Cassimeres at 75 cts.

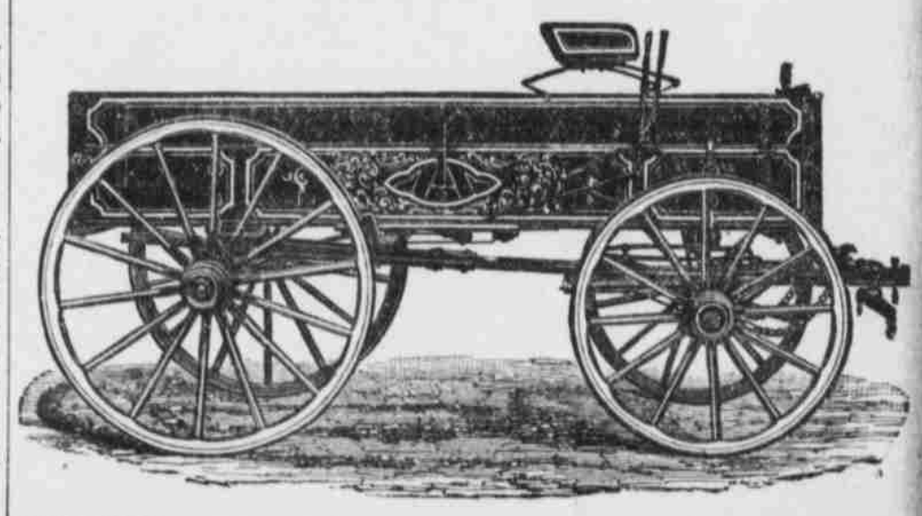
Lot No. 278	Suits at	$3.75, worth	$ 9.00
Lot No 73	Suits at	4.75, worth	9.50
Lot No. 269	Suits at	3.40, worth	7.00
Lot No. 265	Suits at	3.35, worth	6.50
Lot No. 366	Suits at	5.00, worth	12.50
Lot No. 49	Suits at	4.50, worth	10.00
Lot No. 71	Suits at	4.50, worth	9.00
Lot No. 85	Suits at	4.99, worth	11.00

Bring the number of each lot and make your selection. The goods are new, fresh goods made by the best manufacturers in America.

Full Line of Boys' and Children's Novelties Just Received.

Louis & Gus Straus,
LEADING CLOTHIERS,
LEXINGTON, KY.

ROSE & DAVIS
PRACTICAL
BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,
HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.



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IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

HOFFMAN'S
Insurance : Agency.
FIRE. LIFE. ACCIDENT.
The Safest, Best and MOST RELIABLE Agency in Eastern Kentucky. Rates Reasonable.
ASSETS OVER..... $260,000.00.
LOSSES PAID..... 275,000.00.
Address A. HOFFMAN, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

W. T. COLVIN, WITH
TRIMBLE BROTHERS,
Wholesale Grocers,
MT. STERLING, KY.

H. B. MAUPIN, WITH
REED, PEEBLES & Co.
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, &c., &c.
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

THE HERALD.

Hazel Green Hearsays and Happenings.

Garden "sass and sich" are all the go.

Mrs. Dulcina Pieratt, of Blackwater, is visiting her son, Elder J. T. Pieratt.

C. B. Amyx is on a business trip to Huntington, W. Va., and Columbus, O.

Services will be held at Daysboro next Sunday afternoon by Elder T. S. Tinsley.

Our little city has been overrun with "Knights of the Grip" during the past week.

W. C. Kendall, of West Liberty, is a candidate for delegate to the Chicago convention from this district.

Tomorrow (Friday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock, Elder Tinsley will hold services at the Caskey school house, on Grassy.

H. B. Rice, of Paintsville, has withdrawn from the race for the Republican nomination for congress in this district.

Silas Pieratt, of Ezel, father of Willie Pieratt, salesman at the Racket store, took in the protracted meeting Sunday.

Services at the Johnson school house, on Lacy creek, Saturday, May 2, at 2 p. m., by Elder Tinsley. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. D. G. Combs and Mrs. Lucy McGuire, of Ezel, were among the worshipers at the Christian church Sunday morning.

A large delegation went from here to Campton last Monday to hear Judge Beckner speak as well as to attend circuit court.

Showers for the past few days have forced the foliage on the trees and caused nature to spread a green carpet over Mother Earth.

C. A. Lynch, better known as Judge Lynch, representing Patton Bros., Catlettsburg, was a guest of the Day house several days this week.

George W. Drake has been appointed chief of the L. & N. railroad detectives with headquarters at Birmingham, Ala., and will go there at once.

Mrs. Fannie Thomas and children, of St. Helens, have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Peiratt, and other relatives and friends here for the past week.

The machinery of the new roller mill was started Tuesday afternoon for the first time and everything worked satisfactorily. Grinding wheat began yesterday.

Joseph Pieratt and wife, of Greasy, visited friends and relatives here last Sunday, and at the same time took in the meeting now going at the Christian church.

A. T. Pieratt, the efficient postmaster at Ezel, accompanied by his wife, listened to Elder Tinsley preach at the Christian church while here last Sunday.

THE HERALD office was honored last Faiday with a friendly call from Miss Nannie Hord, of Maytown, and Miss Lillie Evans, one of Hazel Green's sprightly belles.

Sam Greenwade, a student at the H. G. A., who went home a short time ago, was shot in the arm by a cousin, while preventing the unlawful disposing of his uncle's property.

Rev. J. H. Scott will preach at Daysboro on the second Wednesday in May at 2 o'clock p. m., and immediately after divine services will tie the nuptial knot for a loving couple.

Dr. E. O. Guerrant, according to announcement, held services at the Presbyterian church on Friday morning last, but owing to the revival now going on at the Christian church.

Elder T. S. Tinsley held services at Sandfield last Sunday afternoon, which were well attended. A large delegation from here went down to hear this eloquent divine discourse the truths of the gospel.

Miss Laura D. Rawlings made a flying trip to West Liberty last week and while there disposed of a number of fine hats to the ladies of that town. She contemplates making another trip in the near future.

Japanese Oil is said to be the most wonderful liniment for external application that scientific chemists have yet been able to compound. Hundreds and thousands testify to this, as it has saved both life and expense. Sold at this office at 50 cents a bottle. Try it, as it is a household necessity and always "a friend in need."

Meeting at the Christian Church.

Since the beginning of the meeting at the Christian church on the 17th inst., there have been twenty-three accessions to the church.

The audiences continue to be large and attentive.

Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock ten persons were baptised "into the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit."

Much interest is still manifested, and many others will no doubt be made stronger in the Lord, and yet others be brought to taste of the good things of life eternal.

Elder Tinsley is certainly a man of power in his chosen work, and God will use him as an instrument to bring many unto righteousness. Many ministers of the different denominations have been present at the different services and they are, for the most part, hearty in their approval of the sermons that have been given. Does this not show that if men will know no party or sect, and will take into their lives the Word of God, that the Christian world would soon unite against the adversary of souls, and would take the world for Christ and His church?

Here are the subjects to be discussed at the next few meetings; Thursday evening, "Counting the Cost;" Friday evening, "Why Don't God Kill the Devil?"; Saturday evening, "Bible Doctrine of Hell;" Sunday morning, "Our Home in Heaven;" Sunday evening, "The Royal Invitation."

Everybody should attend these meetings for they may never have another opportunity of hearing the truths of the gospel so fully and fairly explained. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

A moonshine still was raided near Ezel last week by United States Deputy Marshal D. G. Lacy, assisted by N. W. Womack, J. D. Phipps and B. F. Carr. They succeeded in capturing William Robinson, and cut up a one hundred gallon still and emptied out one hundred gallons of beer. The still was located in an underground room of Robinson's house, the smoke from the still escaping through the chimney averting all suspicion. Morgan county "pocket saloon" men secured most of their supplies at this place.

Among the guests at the Day House during the past few days, we notice: L. C. Pigg, Winchester; John Blount, Mt. Sterling; J. Moses Beaver, Lynchburg, Va.; E. O. Ames, Cincinnati; Capt. B. Tabor, Rothwell; C. A. Lynch, Catlettsburg; J. T. Gevedon, West Liberty; Willie Perry, West Liberty; Charles Vermillion, Lynchburg, Va.; Wm. Osburn, Frenchburg; Dr. P. R. Phillips, Beattyville; W. J. Seitz, West Liberty, and a Mr. Dixon, of Cincinnati.

W. J. Seitz, of West Liberty, was in town several days this week talking business and politics. Mr. Seitz is one of the seekers after the Republican nomination for congress from this district, and being very conservative in his views should be their choice. He would make them a good representative if elected.

One day last week a mule belonging to E. F. Cecil took after a pet calf, the property of his son Clay, and nearly broke its back. The next day a gray mare cornered the mule in the stable lot and commenced to kick and paw, not stopping until the mule was killed.

A party of movers from Alabama, en route to Virginia, passed through town yesterday, and presented a pitiable sight. They had been on the road three months and were almost destitute of provisions. There were five small children in the party.

C. D. Moore, representing the Johnson Bros. hardware company of Cincinnati, was a guest at the Day house several days this week. Mr. Moore will soon move to Huntington, W. Va., and in the future make that his headquarters.

Don't forget that the stockholders of the Hazel Green Fair association will meet next Saturday to elect officers, decide on the time of holding the fair, and making such other preliminary arrangements as are necessary.

Charlie Swango left yesterday morning for Cincinnati. He will likely accept the position of shipping clerk with the McLellan Stone Co. Mt. Sterling will hold him today on account of the Forepaugh-Sells Bros. show.

W. J. Seitz, with Hutspillar & Sheridan hardware company, Ironton, Ohio, was a guest of the Day house several days this week, and spouted "Protection and McKinleyism" to the dear people.

Many who are already using the flour made by the Hazel Green Mill pronounce it first-class.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGART, Proprietor.

ACADEMY NOTES.

Margaret Patrick is at her home in Magoffin county.

C. E. Ledford is visiting his parents at Spencer this week.

S. S. Oldfield is yet kept at his father's on account of sickness.

Henry Ward and E. O. Taulbee are at Mt. Sterling, presumably "to take in the big animal show."

Samuel Greenwade returned from his home on Friday evening last, and has resumed his school work.

Elder Tinsley addressed the school for a short time Wednesday morning. His ject was "Choosing an Occupation."

Ova Swango has gone to Mt. Sterling to see the elephants and the lions. He was always fond of animals, and this proves it. Forty-six miles—three days out of school.

The teachers' special review class has begun the work in physiology. Next week Miss Rannels will take the class in geography, and the week following, James H. Swango will instruct them in civil government, covering the work in five lectures.

The following are the subjects of the orations and essays of the graduates: "Woman's Part," Miss Minnie Day; "What Next?" Miss Lula Kash; "This Day—What?" Carl Mize; "The School as a Factor of Nations," G. C. Williams; "The Problems of the Hour," W. H. De Busk. ACADEMITE.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Sold Everywhere. Every Day—
Without Relief, There is No Pay!

Eld. T. S. Tinsley preached to a large audience at West Liberty on last Thursday night. From there he went to Hazel Green, where he commenced a series of meetings on Friday night. The people of Hazel Green and Wolfe county will find in Bro. Tinsley a christian gentleman of rare attainments, a scholar of ripe experience, a clear and logical speaker and polished rhetorician. If his work here is any criterion from which to judge we anticipate a glorious success in the Lord's vineyard, and that many souls will tread the pathway of Jesus in Bro. Tinsley's new field of labor.—Morehead Advance.

Wanted

A good, respectable girl to do the housework for a small family. Good wages to the right party. For further information apply at this office.

Opposition to Imposition.

Go to the Racket store and get your White Pearl flour at 50 cents a sack; your green coffee at 6 pounds for $1; Arbuckle coffee, 4 pounds for 75 cents, and all other goods in proportion.

J. T. DAY CO.

WANTED.—A reliable lady or gentleman to distribute samples and make a house to house canvass for our Vegetable Toilet Soaps and Pure Flavoring Extracts. $40 to $75 a month easily made. Address Crofts & Reed, Chicago, Ill. 5-9.

I have arranged to keep as much of the traveling public as desire to stop with me. Sample rooms for commercial men. One door west of postoffice. Respectfully,

MRS. ELLEN KASH.

The body of Capt. Bull, who was drowned near Jackson about a month ago, was found a short distance from where the accident occurred. It was so badly decomposed that it was buried at Jackson.

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

H. F. PIERATT

Will sell you

FLOUR, SUGAR, COFFEE,

At the following prices:

White Pearl Flour, $2.20 per hundred.
Arbuckle Coffee, 20 cents a pound.
Granulated Sugar, 6 1-4 cts. a pound

All other goods in proportion. Come and see me. I will make you happy, and you will feel like life is worth living. I will sell you some of your goods or some other man will give them to you. This means a Cash transaction. Don't ask for credit.

Respectfully.

H. F. PIERATT.

HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY,

Normal : and : Preparatory : School.

Special courses in Bible, Shorthand and Typewriting, and Ornamental and Plain Drawing.

FULL COURSES SUSTAINED IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Expenses the Lowest. Discipline the Firmest. Instruction Thorough.

The next term of ten weeks begins MONDAY, MARCH 30, 1896. Special attention and work will be given to those who want to prepare for teaching. All the branches of the Common School Course will be reviewed. The regular courses will be kept up.

Whole expense for the ten weeks—Board, tuition, matriculation and washing—is only $28.

It will be a good time for teachers to review their school work for the coming year.

Send for Catalogue of Particulars.

Wm. H. CORD, Principal.

Hazel Green, Kentucky.

J. TAYLOR DAY,

Dealer in General Merchandise on a Cash Basis.

Largest Stock.—— ——Lowest Prices.

BARGAINS FOR CASH!

JOHN M. ROSE,

DEALER IN

GENERAL : MERCHANDISE,

Consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Queensware, Hardware, &c Also, the celebrated Avery Plows. All of which will be sold for the lowest living price for cash, produce or live stock. All persons who owe me must settle their accounts and notes, as I need the money and need it badly.

No one need apply for credit unless they have settled in full what they owe me.

Respectfully,
JOHN M. ROSE.

J. H. PIERATT,

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Double and Single Rigs and Saddle Horses for hire. Parties conveyed to any point on reasonable terms.

I will also attend to all calls for auctioneering, and solicit business of this kind.

Respectfully, &c.,
JOHN H. PIERATT.

TABLER'S BUCK EYE PILE OINTMENT

CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.

A SURE and CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY for PILES.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Prepared by RICHARDSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE

Write to T. S. QUINCEY, Drawer 156, Chicago, Secretary of the STAR ACCIDENT COMPANY, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper. By so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over $600,000.00 for accidental injuries.

Be your own Agent.

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED

FAT FOLKS REDUCED from 15 to 25 lbs per month by a harmless treatment by practicing physician of 30 years' experience. No bad effects or detention from business. No starving, wrinkles or flabbiness. Improves general health and beautifies complexion. Physicians and society ladies indorse it. Thousands cured.

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL confidentially. For particulars address, with stamp, DR. SNYDER, McVicker's Theater, CHICAGO, ILL., or 307 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

THE HERALD is only $1 a year

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, : : : KY.

THE SHRIMP.

A Lively Little Creature, a Scavenger and a Glutton.

The shrimp is a scavenger; it will eat almost anything. It is a greedy creature; it may often be seen in aquarium tanks to seize a piece of food weighing more than itself. If this scrap should be lying on the bottom, the shrimp with its first effort upon swooping down upon it might raise it clear and then be compelled to drop it, or to sink with it again to the bottom, there to attack it piecemeal. The shrimp is often put in aquarium tanks to help keep them clean; it seeks out and eats neglected scraps and little bits of food put in for other marine animals, but which the others may have missed and which may have settled down in crevices or other by places. But while the shrimp is thus useful as a scavenger it is necessary at feeding time to see that it does not get also the food intended for the other animals; the shrimp is exceedingly quick in movement and it may dart down and seize the food out of the grip of an animal much larger than itself, and it would be equally ready to take food from the helpless sea anemone or the fighting crab. A tiny shrimp would not for a moment hesitate to feed upon the dead fish held in the grasp of a lobster, trusting to its agility to escape if the lobster should resent the intrusion.

But while the shrimp is able to and does hold its own remarkably well for one of its size, life is by no means all plain sailing for it; there are other creatures of the sea that are quite as quick and quite as merciless, and that snap up the shrimp whenever they get a chance. Here may be a dead menhaden lying upon the bottom with 500 shrimps at work upon it pulling and hauling. One shrimp may get an extra big piece only to be attacked by three or four other shrimps that leave the menhaden and fight with the shrimp that has the fragment for the possession of that. The water is alive with shrimps about the dead fish.

Along comes a big weakfish or a striped bass. The weakfish may see the shrimps feeding from a distance of ten or twelve feet away. If the weakfish ever laughs, it is on an occasion like this. It may approach along the bottom or it may dart down obliquely, and dash through the mass of shrimps with open mouth, sweeping away a dozen of them and dispersing the rest. The dispersal, however, is likely to be but temporary; the weakfish is not apt to return to this particular quarry; it seems to regard the meeting with the shrimps around the menhaden as only an incident of its day's meandering and it goes its way and the shrimps return to their prey.

But it might be that a little school of bass come along, four or five or half a dozen of them, and these might follow up the first dash by pursuing the shrimps until, if they had not annihilated them, they had effectually dispersed them.—N. Y. Sun.

FARMING ON LONG ISLAND.

A Change of Methods and Crops Needed to Make It Prosperous.

The Long Island papers and the farmers themselves are deploring the decline of agriculture on the island. They say that already farmers are selling their places at a sacrifice and are going out of the business. A representative Suffolk county farmer speaking on the subject, says: "The chief trouble with agriculture on the island, aside from the high freight rates, is the persistent adherence to the old-fashion methods. The farmers who have studied markets and conditions have made money right along. It is not the soil or the climate, but the methods which make agriculture unprofitable on the island. It will not pay to raise corn at 40 cents a bushel, or potatoes at 10 or 15 cents a barrel, but it will pay to raise mushrooms at from 60 to 75 cents per pound. Apples at $2.50 per barrel or celery at $2.75 per dozen bunches. It would be well for some of the croakers to look into history a little. In1839, according to the record, the farmers furnished annually for shipment to market a surplus of beef, pork, hay and grain amounting to $150,000 in value, and firewood amounting to $60,000 more. How insignificant this seems compared with the products of the island now, when there are single farmers who ship $50,000 worth of products to Boston and eastern markets, while the official records show that 56,318 wagon loads of fresh vegetables were brought by Long Island farmers to Wallabout market alone during the year ending September 30, 1895. I believe that the farmers of Long Island are intelligent, enterprising and progressive and they will not be seriously discouraged by the low prices of potatoes and grain, but will either change their methods, using more machinery, or change their crops. They have the best market in the world in the 3,000,000 people in the metropolitan district and ample capital to take advantage of the latest and most approved machinery."—Brooklyn Eagle.

—Advertising devices have received much attention at the hands of the inventors, there being 1,022 patents taken out in this line.

POLITICAL POINTERS.

Chaotic State of Affairs in the Republican Ranks.

The republican leaders have assumed, even since the result of the election of 1894 was declared, that their party's success in the presidential election was assured. They have counted on retaining the enormous vote which was then cast for their candidates for congress, and which elected a republican majority of 112 in a total of 356 in the national house of representatives. It is strange that such fatuity should possess the minds of men who have passed their lives in the active practice of American politics, and the phenomenon cannot be accounted for on any other theory than that politicians in this country are not intelligent observers of current events, and do not remember those facts of recent history that are most important to them. If the republican party were governed by that high degree of acumen that characterizes the American in his daily business, the leaders would recall the significant fact that in 1892 it was the democratic party that obtained a vast majority of the votes of the people of the United States, and that a change in 1896 from republican to democratic ascendancy would not be more startling than was the change of 1894. Moreover, they would remember also that the people punished the democrats in 1894 quite as much for what they did not do as for what they did, and that the failure of the democratic majority in congress to enact sound tariff and sound currency legislation was its most grievous sin in the eyes of honest people who are insisting with growing determination and passion on voting for the welfare of the country and against the mere interests of party politicians. Surely, if ever a victorious party should have understood that its retention of power depends on its accomplishment of some good to the country, it was the republican party after its great victory of 1894.

Notwithstanding the fact that the way to success lay clearly through a vigorous sound-money policy in legislation, and by an overturning of the "bosses," the republican party has done absolutely nothing for the relief of the financial interests of the country or against the rule of the "bosses." There is not a candidate for the republican nomination who dare offend the free coinage men by declaring himself in favor of the single gold standard. There is not one who dare denounce the rule of Platt in New York, or of Quay in Pennsylvania. There is not one who will admit, in public, that McKinleyism is dead. The other day in the senate, when Mr. Carter, of Montana, chairman of the republican national committee, declared that he and his friends, and not the eastern senators, were the real republicans, because he and his were silver men, Senator Hoar could not assure him too quickly, with a qualification, that he, the representative of enlightened Massachusetts, was as enamored of silver as were the senators from the new northwestern states. It is true that the silver men have shown a disposition to cut loose from the republican party because its most prominent "sound money" men continue to try to deceive them with platitudes about "international bimetallism," but if Carter, Dubois, Teller, Wolcott and their followers really go, it will not be because they are driven forth by the party's assertions of honest-money sentiments. They will go in spite of the party's pleadings to them to remain.

The great republican majority in the house of representatives has refused to come to the relief of the treasury. Speaker Reed used to boast of the fact that he made the Fifty-first congress a business congress. He is making this congress idle and cowardly. He dare not speak his mind on any question before the country; but he is responsible, notwithstanding his silence, for the failure of the house to pass a gold bond bill. He is courting the silver men. McKinley is speechless, but we know that he represents a tariff policy that the country has repudiated, and that he championed the Sherman act because it would enable the silver mine owners of the country to sell their whole product to the government at more than its market price. Allison, too, is speechless; but we know him to be the author of the silver-purchasing scheme, which, under the name of Bland, who did not deserve that particular dishonor, filled the treasury vaults with silver dollars. Both he and McKinley are now presented as candidates by the republicans of their respective states with the assurance that they are bimetallists. If Gov. Morton were a serious candidate it might be frankly admitted that he would be for sound money if he were elected president. But he is not a serious candidate. Platt is fooling him, though he is not fooling the country. The weakness and vice of the republican situation are intensified by these two cunning masters of trade who are, between them, carrying around 136 votes to sell in the convention for promises of patronage, perhaps for cabinet places. A boss-ruled party with silent candidates, who are afraid to state their positions on the vital questions of the day, who hope to see their own party win by the momentum obtained two years ago, or who are willing, at least to divert public attention from these questions by barbarous jingo outcries—this is the situation in the republican party to-day.—Harper's Weekly.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

——The McKinley fat fryers are the boldest fellows in the business.—Buffalo Courier.

——"Who's got the button" will be a favorite game in St. Louis, with the accent on "the." — Chicago Tribune (Rep.).

——The McKinley poachers in the preserves of the "favorite sons" should be arrested for violating game laws.—Chicago Chronicle.

——Proof multiplies that McKinley also intends to use his best arguments under two heads, the usual number in a barrel.—Philadelphia Times.

——The republican party is ever ready to catch the negro vote., but they have no hesitancy in turning down colored aspirants for political honors. —Kansas City Times.

——Senator Chandler has actually discovered that McKinley is using boodle. It is unusual for knowledge to penetrate the senate so soon after the rest of the country has learned all about it.—Detroit Free Press.

——It is believed that $500,000 will not cover the visible expenses incurred by McKinleyites at St. Louis. A vast amount of fat must have been fried out to defray the enormous expense of the McKinley campaign. If it costs a great sum to nominate him what will it cost to elect him?—Chicago Chronicle.

——The speaker or newspaper asserting that the decline in government revenues came in with the Wilson bill perverts plain facts. When the McKinley bill was passed the surplus in the treasury was $105,000,000; after it had been a year in operation the surplus was $37,000,000; at the end of the second year it was $2,000,000, and after the end of the third year the deficit was $80,000,000. These are the figures given by so leading a republican authority as Senator Sherman.—Des Moines Leader.

TARIFF'S ULTIMATUM.

MONOPOLY TO BAYARD—You may think but you must not talk.

MONOPOLY TO BOBBIE COUSINS—You may talk but you must not think.

—*Chicago Chronicle.*

Hanna Is Wanted.

Where is Markandcarryone Hanna? Where is Multiplication Addition Hanna? Where is Manlius Annius Hanna? the wind asks of the waves and the postmen of everybody. Seven thousand square miles of blank postal cards, asking whom they may concern "to join in the great popular movement, and incidentally to contribute for the purpose of paying postage for the irresistible popular movement for the nomination of Hon. William McKinley, of Canton," are now stored in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Connecticut. Long Island sound is entirely covered with these mounds of ice. And where is Hanna, the master of the show? The weary postmen wait for him with wan faces and loosened knees. The Ohio society in one great visage of petition implores him to come:

"O, love, long looked for, wherefore wilt thou wait,
And show not yet the dawn on thy bright hair?"

—N. Y. Sun.

PROBABLY there is nothing that interests land owners more at this time of year than fencing. They want to secure the very best article they can for the purpose they desire to use it, and at the cheapest price going. While this is good business, price should not take the place of quality. In building a smooth wire fence you do not build it for temporary use but expect it to last for years, and to get this kind of an article it requires a certain amount of good material to make it.

The De Kalb Fence Co., of De Kalb, Illinois, has the largest and most complete line of smooth wire fencing of any plant in the country. They desire particularly to call your attention to their goods. Write them for a catalogue, which they will mail you free. No line of goods has grown so rapidly in demand or given such general satisfaction as the fencing manufactured by this company. Their steel web picket fence for lawn and yard purposes; their cabled field and hog fence for farm use; their cabled poultry, garden and rabbit fence are all they claim for them. You will hardly do yourself justice if you do not thoroughly investigate their lines before placing your order.

"YES," said the cornfed philosopher, "it is not so difficult to get something for nothing, but when one gets it it is not worth the price."—Indianapolis Journal.

Cheap Excursions to the West and Northwest.

On March 10 and April 7, 1896, the North-Western Line (Chicago & Northwestern R'y) will sell Home Seekers' excursion tickets at very low rates to a large number of points in Northern Wisconsin, Michigan, Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota, Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota, including the famous Black Hills district. For full information apply to ticket agents of connecting lines or address W. B. KNISKERN, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

MALICE and hatred are very fretting, and apt to make our minds sore and uneasy.—Tillotson.

To California in Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars.

The Burlington Route (C., B. & Q. R. R.) runs personally conducted excursions to California, leaving Chicago every Wednesday. Through cars to California destination, fitted with carpets, upholstered seats, bedding, toilet rooms, etc.; every convenience. Special agent in charge. Route via Denver and Salt Lake. Sunshine all the way. Write for descriptive pamphlet to T. A. Grady, Excursion Manager, 211 Clark St., Chicago.

"WHO was the first to discover that the earth went round?" "Noah—in the vineyard."—N. Y. Times.

Saved from Destruction.

This is what happens when the kidneys are rescued from inactivity by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. If they continue inactive they are threatened with Bright's disease, diabetes or some other malady which works their destruction. Malarial, bilious and rheumatic ailment and dyspepsia are also conquered by the Bitters, which is thorough and effective.

WHEN a man gets to thinking that he can do it all, the only way to bring him to his senses is to let him try it.—Hartford Herald.

All About Western Farm Lands.

The "Corn Belt" is the name of an illustrated monthly newspaper published by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy R. R. It aims to give information in an interesting way about the farm lands of the west. Send 25 cents in postage stamps to the Corn Belt, 209 Adams St., Chicago, and the paper will be sent to your address for one year.

A DOLLAR saved is a dollar somebody else will probably spend.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

I BELIEVE Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—MRS. ALLIE DOUGLASS, LeRo Mich., Oct. 20, '94.

Home Seekers Excursions.

In order to give everyone an opportunity to see the Western Country and enable the home seekers to secure a home in time to commence work for the season of 1896, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R'y has arranged to run a series of four home seekers excursions to various points in the West, North-West and South-West on the following dates: March 10, April 7 and 21 and May 5, at the low rate of two dollars more than ONE FARE for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return on any Tuesday or Friday within twenty-one days from date of sale. For rates, time of trains and further details apply to any coupon ticket agent in the East or South, or address GEO. H. HEAFFORD, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

BE honest in your heart. Whitewash may look like paint for awhile, but the world soon learns the difference.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

The Pilgrim—Easter Number

Will be ready the early part of April. Everything in it will be new and original. It will contain articles by Capt. Chas. King, U. S. A., Ex-Gov. Geo. W. Peck, of Wisconsin, and other noted writers. An entertaining number, well illustrated. Send ten (10) cents to GEO. H. HEAFFORD, publisher, 415 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill., for a copy.

BARE walls make a gadding housewife.—Fielding.

Mothers

Anxiously watch declining health of their daughters. So many are cut off by consumption in early years that there is real cause for anxiety. In the early stages, when not beyond the reach of medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla will restore the quality and quantity of the blood and thus give good health. Read the following letter:

"It is but just to write about my daughter Cora, aged 19. She was completely run down, declining, had that tired feeling, and friends said she would not live over three months. She had a bad

Cough

and nothing seemed to do her any good. I happened to read about Hood's Sarsaparilla and had her give it a trial. From the very first dose she began to get better. After taking a few bottles she was completely cured and her health has been the best ever since." MRS. ADDIE PECK, 12 Railroad Place, Amsterdam N. Y.

"I will say that my mother has not stated my case in as strong words as I would have done. Hood's Sarsaparilla has truly cured me and I am now well." CORA PECK, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Be sure to get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, reliable and beneficial. 25c.

The coming Artist who knows enough to paint a popular subject. 65

BattleAx PLUG

You get 5⅓ oz. of "Battle Ax" for 10 cents. You only get 3⅕ oz. of other brands of no better quality for 10 cents. In other words, if you buy "Battle Ax" you get 2 oz. more of high grade tobacco for the same money. Can you afford to resist this fact? We say NO—unless you have "Money to Burn."

MOST ALLURING

Are the Pleasures That Bring Destruction to Us.

This World Was Intended to Be Enjoyed—Music, Books and Other Innocent Amusements Strongly Recommended by Dr. Talmage in His Sermon.

Dr. Talmage took for his sermon Sunday, "Our Social Recreations," I. Cor., vii., 31: "They that use this world as not abusing it." Judges xvi., 25: "and it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, 'Call Samson that he may makes us sport.'"

There were 3,000 people assembled in the Temple of Dagon. They had come to make sport of eyeless Samson. They were all ready for the entertainment. They began to clap and pound, impatient for the amusement to begin, and they cried: "Fetch him out! Fetch him out!" Yonder I see the blind old giant coming, led by the hand of a child into the very midst of the temple. At his first appearance there goes up a shout of laughter and derision. The blind old giant pretends he is tired, and wants to rest himself against the pillars of the house, so he says to the lad who leads him: "Show me where the main pillars are." The lad does so. Then the strong man puts his right hand on one pillar and his left hand on another pillar, and, with the mightiest push that mortal ever made, throws himself forward until the whole house comes down in thunderous crash, grinding the audience like grapes in a wine press. "And so it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, 'Call for Samson that he may make us sport.' And they called for Samson out of the prison house, and he made them sport."

In other words, there are amusements that are destructive, and bring down disaster and death upon the heads of those who practice them. While they laugh and cheer they die. The three thousand who perished that day in Gaza are as nothing compared to the tens of thousands who have been destroyed by sinful amusements.

But my first text implies that there is a lawful use of the world, as well as an unlawful abuse of it, and the difference between the man Christian and the man un-Christian is, that in the former case the man masters the world, while in the latter case the world masters him. For whom did God make this grand and beautiful world? For whom this wonderful expenditure of color, this gracefulness of line, this mosaic of the ground, this fresco of the sky, this glowing fruitage of orchard and vineyard, this full orchestra of the tempest, in which the tree branches flute, and the winds trumpet, and the thunders drum, and all the splendors of earth and sky come clashing their cymbals? For whom did God spring the arched bridge of colors resting upon buttresses of broken storm-cloud? For whom did he gather the upholstery of fire around the window of the setting sun? For all men; but more especially for his own dear children.

If you build a large mansion, and spread a great feast after it, to celebrate the completion of the structure, do you allow strangers to come in and occupy the place, while you thrust your own children in the kitchen, or the barn, or the fields? Oh, no! You say: "I am very glad to see strangers in my mansion, but my own sons and daughters shall have the first right there." Now, God has built this grand mansion of a world, and he has spread a glorious feast in it, and while those who are strangers to His grace may come in, I think that God especially intends to give the advantage to his own children—those who are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty, those who through grace can look up and say, "Abba, Father." You can not make me believe that God gives more advantages to the world than he gives to the church bought by His own blood. If, therefore, people of the world have looked with dolorous sympathy upon those who make profession of religion, and have said, "Those new converts are going down into privation and into hardship. Why did they not tarry a little longer in the world, and have some of its enjoyments and amusements and recreations?" I say to such men of the world: "You are greatly mistaken;" and before I get through I will show that those people who stay out of the kingdom of God have the hardships and self-denials, while those who come in have the joys and satisfactions, writs of ejectment.

In the name of the King of Heaven and earth, I serve a writ of ejectment upon all the sinful and polluted who have squatted on the domain of earthly pleasure as though it belonged to them, while I claim, in behalf of the good and the pure and the true, the eternal inheritance which God has given them. Hitherto, Christian philanthropists, clerical and lay, have busied themselves chiefly in denouncing sinful recreations; but I feel we have no right to stand before men and women in whose hearts there is a desire for recreation amounting to positive necessity, denouncing this and that and that and the other thing, when we do not propose to give them something better. God helping me and with reference to my last account, I shall enter upon a sphere not usual in sermonizing, but a subject which I think ought to be presented at this time. I propose now to lay before you some of the recreations which are not only innocent, but positively helpful and advantageous.

In the first place, I commend, among indoor recreations, music—vocal and instrumental. Among the first things created was the bird, so that the earth might have music at the start. This world, which began with so sweet a serenade, is finally to be demolished amidst the ringing blast of the archangel's trumpet, so that as there was music at the start, there shall be music at the close. While this heavenly art has often been dragged into the uses of superstition and dissipation, we all know it may be the means of high moral culture. Oh, it is a grand thing to have our children brought up amidst the sound of cultured voices, and amidst the melody of musical instruments.

There is in this art an indescribable fascination for the household. Let all those families who have the means to afford it, have flute, or harp, or piano, or organ. As soon as the hand is large enough to compass the keys, teach it how to pick out the melody. Let all our young men try this heavenly art upon their nature. Those who have gone into it fully have found in it illimitable recreation and amusement. Dark days, stormy nights, seasons of sickness, business disasters, will do little toward depressing the soul which can gallop off over musical keys, or soar in jubilant lay. It will cure pain. It will rest fatigue. It will quell passion. It will revive health. It will reclaim dissipation. It will strengthen the immortal soul. In the battle of Waterloo, Wellington saw that the Highlanders were falling back. He said: "What is the matter there?" He was told that the band of music had ceased playing, and he called up the pipers and ordered them to strike up an inspiring air, and no sooner did they strike the air than the Highlanders were rallied and helped to win the day. Oh, ye who have been routed in the conflicts of life, try by the force of music to rally your scattered battalions.

I am glad to know that in our great cities there is hardly a night in which there are not concerts, where, with the best musical instruments and the sweetest voices, people may find entertainment. Patronize such entertainments when they are afforded you. Buy season tickets, if you can, for the "Philharmonic" and the "Handel and Hayden" societies. Feel that the dollar and a half or two dollars that you spend for the purpose of hearing an artist play or sing is a profitable investment. Let your academies of music roar with the acclamation of appreciative audiences assembled at the concert or the oritorio.

Still further: I commend, as worthy of their support, the gymnasium. This institution is gaining in favor every year, and I know of nothing more free from dissipation, or more calculated to recuperate the physical and mental energies. While there are a good many people who have employed in this institution, there is a vast number who are ignorant of its excellencies. There are men with cramped chests and weak sides and despondent spirits who, through the gymnasium, might be roused up to exuberance and exhilaration of life. There are many Christian people despondent from year to year, who might, through such an institution, be benefited in their spiritual relations. There are Christian people who seem to think that it is a good sign to be poorly; and because Richard Baxter and Robert Hall were invalids, they think that by the same sickness they may come to the same grandeur of character. I want to tell the Christian people of my congregation that God will hold you responsible for your invalidism if it is your fault, and when, through right exercise and prudence, you might be athletic and well. The effect of the body upon the soul you acknowledge. Put a man of mild disposition upon the animal diet of which the Indian partakes, and in a little while his blood will change its chemical proportions. It will become like unto the blood of the lion, or the tiger, or the bear, while his disposition will change, and become fierce and unrelenting. The body has a powerful effect upon the soul.

There are good people whose ideas of Heaven are all shut out with clouds of tobacco smoke. There are people who dare to shatter the physical vase in which God has put the jewel of eternity. There are men with great hearts and intellects, in bodies worn out by their neglects—magnificent machinery, capable of propelling a Majestic across the Atlantic, yet fastened in a rickety North river propeller. Martin Luther was so mighty for God, first, because he had a noble soul, and secondly because he had a muscular development which would have enabled him to thrash any five of his persecutors, if it had been Christian enough to do so. Physical development which merely shows itself in fabulous lifting, or in perilous rope-walking, or in pugilistic encounter, excites only our contempt; but we confess to great admiration for the man who has a great soul in an athletic body, every nerve, muscle and bone of which is concentrated to right uses. Oh, it seems to be outrageous that men, through neglect, should allow their physical health to go down beyond repair—a ship which ought, with all sail set and every man at his post, to be carrying a rich cargo for eternity, employing all its men in stopping leakages! When you may, through the gymnasium, work off your spleen and your querulousness and one-half of your physical and mental ailments, do not turn your back upon such a grand medicament.

Still further, I commend to you a large class of parlor games and recreations. There is a way of making our homes a hundred-fold more attractive than they are now. Those parents can not expect to keep their children away from outside dissipations unless they make the domestic circle brighter than anything else they can find outside of it. Do not, then, sit in your home surly and unsympathetic, and with a half-condemnatory look because of the spoctfulness of your children. You were young once yourself; let your children be young. Because your eyes are dim and your ankles are stiff do not denounce sportfulness in those upon whose eyes there is the first luster, and in whose foot there is the bounding joy of robust health. I thank God that in our drawing rooms and in our parlors there are innumerable games and sports which have not upon them the least taint of iniquity.

Light up all your homes with innocent hilarities. Do not sit down with the rheumatism, wondering how children can go on so. Rather thank God that their hearts are so light, and their laughter is so free, and their cheeks are so ruddy, and that their expectations are so radiant. The night will come soon enough, and the heart-break, and the pang, and the desolation—it will come soon enough for the dear children. But when the storm actually clouds the sky it will be time enough for you to haul out your reef-tackles. Carry, then, into your homes not only the innocent sports and games which are the inventions of our own day, but the games which come down with the sportfulness of all the past ages—chess and charades and tableaux and battledore and calisthenics and lawn tennis, and all those amusements which the young people of our homes know so well how to contrive. Then there will be the parlor socialties—groups of people assembled in your homes, with wit and mimicry and joviality, filling the room with joy from door to mantel, and from the carpet to the ceiling. Oh, is there any exhilaration like a score of genial souls in one room, each one adding a contribution of his own individual merriment to the aggregation of general hilarity?

Suppose you want to go abroad in the city, then you will find the panorama and the art gallery and the exquisite collections of pictures. You will find the museum and the historical society rooms full of rare curiosities, and scores of places which can stand plainly the test of what is right and wrong in amusements. You will find the lecturing hall, which has been honored by the names of Agassiz in natural history, Doremus in chemistry, Boynton in geology, Mitchell in astronomy, John B. Gough in moral reform, and scores and hundreds of men who have poured their wit and genius and ingenuity through that particular channel upon the hearts and consciences and imaginations of men, setting this country 50 years further in advance than it would have been without the lecture platform.

I rejoice in the popularization of outdoor sports. I hail the croquet ground and the fisherman's rod and the sportsman's gun. In our cities life is so unhealthy and unnatural that when the census taker represents a city as having 400,000 inhabitants, there are only 200,000, since it takes at least two men to amount to one man, so depleting and unnerving and exhausting is this metropolitan life. We want more fresh air, more sunlight, more of the abandon of field sports. I cry out for it in behalf of the church of God as well as in behalf of secular interests. I wish that our ponds and our rivers and capitoline grounds might be all aquake with the heel and the shout of the swift skater. I wish that when the warm weather comes, the graceful oar might dip the stream, and the evening tide be resonant with boatman's song, the bright prow splitting the crystalline billow.

We shall have the smooth and grassy lawn, and we will call out people of all occupations and professions and ask them to join in the ball player's sport. You will come back from these outdoor exercises and recreations, with strength in your arm and color in your cheek and a flash in your eye and courage in your heart. In this great battle that is opening against the kingdom of darkness, we want not only a consecrated soul, but a strong arm and stout lungs and mighty muscle. I bless God that there are so many recreations that have not on them any taint of iniquity; recreations in which we may engage for the strengthening of the body, for the clearing of the intellect, for the illumination of the soul.

There is still another form of recreation which I commend to you, and that is the pleasure of doing good. I have seen young men, weak and cross and sour and repelling in their disposition, who by one Heavenly touch have wakened up and become blessed and buoyant, the ground under their feet and the sky over their heads breaking forth into music. "Oh," says some young man in the house to-day, "I should like that recreation above all others, but I have not the means." My dear brother, let us take an account of stock. You have a large estate if you only realize it Two hands. Two feet. You will have, perhaps, during the next year at least ten dollars for charitable contribution. You will have 2,500 cheerful looks, if you want to employ them. You will have 5,000 pleasant words if you want to speak them. Now what an amount that is to start with!

You go out to-morrow morning and you see a case of real destitution by the wayside. You give him two cents. The blind man hears the pennies rattles in his hat and he says: "Thank you, sir; God bless you!" You pass down the street, trying to look indifferent, but you feel from the very depth of your soul a profound satisfaction that you made that man happy. You go still further and find a poor boy with a wheelbarrow trying to get it up on the curbstone. He fails in the attempt. You say, "Stand back, my lad; let me try." You push it up on the curbstone for him and pass on. He wonders who that well-dressed man was that helped him. You did a kindness to the boy, but you did a great joy to your own soul. You will not get over it all week.

On the street to-morrow morning, you will see a sick man passing along. "Ah," you say, "what can I do to make this man happy? He certainly does not want money; he is not poor, but he is sick." Give him one of those twenty-five hundred cheerful looks that you have garnered up for the whole year. Look joy and hopefulness into his soul. It will thrill him through and there will be a reaction upon your own soul. Going a little further on, you will come to the store of a friend who is embarrassed in business matters. You will go in and say: "What a fine store you have! I think business will brighten up, and you will have more custom after awhile. I think there is coming a great prosperity to all the country. Good morning." You pass out. You have helped that young man, and you have helped yourself.

Col. Gardner, who sat with his elbow on a table spread with all extravagant viands, looking off at a dog on the rug, saying, "How I would like to change places with him—I be the dog and he be Col. Gardiner;" or, those two Moravian missionaries who wanted to go into the lazaretto for the sake of attending the sick, and they were told: "If you go in there you will never come out. We never allow any one to come out, for he would bring the contagion." Then they made their wills and went in, first to help the sick and then to die. Which was the happier—Col. Gardiner, or the Moravian missionaries dying for others? Was it all sacrifice when the missionaries wanted to bring the gospel to the Negroes in the Barbadoes, and, being denied the privilege, sold themselves into slavery, standing side by side, lying side by side, down in the very ditch of suffering, in order that they might bring those men up to life and God and Heaven? Oh, there is a thrill in the joy of doing good! It is the most magnificent recreation to which a man ever put his hand, or his head, or his heart.

But, before closing, I want to impress upon you that mere secular entertainments are not a fit foundation for your soul to build on. I was reading of a woman who had gone all the rounds of sinful amusement, and she came to die. She said: "I will die to-night at six o'clock." "Oh," they said, "I guess not; you don't seem to be sick." "I shall die at six o'clock, and my soul will be lost. I know it will be lost. I have sinned away my day of grace." The noon came. They desired her to seek religious counsel. "Oh," she said, "it is of no use. My day is gone. I have been all the rounds of worldly pleasure, and it is too late. I shall die to-night at six o'clock." The day wore away, and it came to four o'clock, and to five o'clock, and she cried out at five o'clock, "Destroying spirits, ye shall not have me yet; it is not six, it is not six!" The moments went by, and the shadows began to gather, and the clock struck six; and while it was striking her soul went. What hour God will call for us I do not know—whether six o'clock to-night, or three o'clock this afternoon, or at one o'clock, or at this moment. Sitting where you are, falling forward, or dropping down, where will you go to?

The last hour of our life will soon be here, and from that hour we will review this day's proceedings. It will be a solemn hour. If from our death pillow we have to look back and see a life spent in sinful amusement, there will be a dart that will strike through our soul, sharper than the dagger with which Virginius slew his child. The memory of the past will make us quake like Macbeth. The iniquities and riotings through which we have passed will come upon us, weird and skeleton as Meg Merrillies. Death, the old shylock, will demand and take the remaining pound of flesh and the remaining drop of blood; and upon our last opportunity for repentance, and our last chance for Heaven the curtain will forever drop.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

In Switzerland a favorite dish is boiled chestnuts mashed fine and served with whipped cream.

Opals of fine quality and in considerable numbers have recently been discovered near Genessee, Idaho.

"To curse with bell, book and candle" was the most formal excommunication practiced by the church of Rome.

A Walkerville (Mont.) woman cleaned up four dollars worth of gold from the craws of three chickens a few days ago.

In King Prempeh's palace the English found $10,000 in silver and gold and under the king's bed a large number of gin bottles.

London contains a quarter of a million working single women, whose individual earnings do not average more than 25 cents a week.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

—Hoax—"What's a good book for a man about to get married?" Joax—"A bank book."—Philadelphia Record.

—"Er—I want some sort of a present for a young lady." "Sweetheart or sister?" "Er—why—she hasn't said which she will be yet."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

—"Is she a neat housekeeper?" "She must be. Her husband was telling Mr. Binks the other day that he never could enjoy himself at home."—Somerville Journal.

—She—"How old would you say I was?" He—"Um—well, I should say you were old enough to know better than to think I would answer a question like that."—Fun.

—A Terrible Threat.—Registrar (to witnesses at a marriage, who are talking very loud)—"Ladies and gentlemen, if you won't be quiet I shall marry the lot of you."—Leschalle.

—"Are you doing anything with your camera now, Madge?" "Yes, indeed; a burglar got into our room the other night, and Nan held him while I took his photograph by flash light."—Chicago Record.

—"Did I understand you to say," said the Boston lady to the art critic, "that what Mr. Van Dobbles' picture needs is atmosphere?" "Yes." "Ah, then, I begin to understand a remark made by Mr. Van Dobbles which was hitherto unintelligible." "About this picture?" "Yes. He said he wished he could think of some way to raise the wind on it."—Washington Star.

—Old Lady (in drug store)—"D'ye know, young man, I've stood here like a moniment for over ten minits fer somebody to wait on me? If ye can't hire clerks enough, I'll go somewhere else." Young Man (humbly)—"Sorry, ma'am, but we're very busy. I am at your disposal now; what can I do for you?" Old Lady—"You kin give me a two-cent stamp, an' be quick about it."—Harlem Life.

LIFE IN THE BARRACKS.

The Business of Soldiering in the United States.

While there are many disadvantages connected with the life of a common soldier, there are some compensating circumstances that the public rarely takes into consideration. The common soldier, when he lives up to army regulations, is so situated as to enjoy every needed condition in the way of health and fine physical development. He also has many mental and moral privileges, provided he takes advantage of them, and is on the whole much better off than is generally supposed.

There is a great prejudice in the public mind against soldiering, and occasional abuses have increased this feeling until it is not easy to get good enlisted men.

Of course, the thought of training men simply to shoot and be shot at has its unpleasant side, but, all the same, they are necessary for the safety of their country and probably will be to the end of time, especially if the peace congresses make no more headway than they are doing at present. Rifle practice, games of all kinds and athletic exercises are part of the regular employment.

It is now recommended that more freedom be given to the men in the afternoon hours in order that they may have practice in bicycle riding and other amusements, and may have more time to themselves to follow their own pleasures. There is a tendency toward more freedom in the intermingling of officers and men, and a better state of feeling between them than has hitherto existed. Contests in athletic games are suggested not only in the garrison, but between those at accessible points. Marches out through the country are proposed, not alone for practice, but for the purpose of taking the men into new scenes.

Barrack life is exceedingly humdrum, and the men become restless when confined too long in one place. Where soldiers are quartered near the water it is proposed to supply racing shells, boats and all necessary appliances for exercise. Rubber heels are to be attached to army shoes, experiments having shown that the jar to the body is greatly decreased and much fatigue is avoided.

A review of the condition of the army shows an unusual amount of intelligence in the suggestions of those in charge of the various departments. It is possible to make the condition of the common soldier much more comfortable and agreeable without rendering the service too costly, and this, according to all indications, the war department is inclined to do.—N. Y. Ledger.

Uncalled-For Things.

In the postal museum at Washington many interesting objects are included in the exhibit of articles which found their way into the dead letter office. There is a big rattlesnake, mailed alive, which is about six feet long, two inches thick and has nine rattles, a centipede, which was mailed alive, wrapped up in a newspaper; a human skull, sent to Prof. S. D. Gross, of Philadelphia, eight years ago, and refused by him because there was $3.19 due in postage, the package having been sealed against inspection; Big Brave Spotted Wolf's hat and anklets; an Indian scalp lock; a dynamite bomb 18 inches long and four in diameter; a set of false teeth; a bladder full of snuff; a genuine diamond ring, and many other queer things.—Detroit Free Press

LATE STATE NEWS.

Morehead sustained a big loss by fire last week.

The Owensboro council granted thirty-three saloon licenses at one meeting.

The C. & O. depot at Morehead was robbed of $51.54 one night last week.

A colored couple were married in Lexington last week on a license issued in 1871.

The Lexington school board is considering plans for three new school houses.

Kentucky assessments for the past year are $20,000,000 less than for the year before.

Patton is the name of a new postoffice established in Magoffin county. Katie Patton is postmistress.

Gov. Bradley signed the extradition papers, and Sheriff Baker has taken John Sebastian back to Texas.

It cost James F. Stone $7.50 to kill a pet goose he saw swimming in the Richmond waterworks reservoir.

John Callahan will probably die from being pawed almost to death by a mule at the Bluegrass stock yards at Lexington.

Three young Lexington lads playing Indian set fire to a four-year old girl's dress and burned her severely. They were arrested.

There is no bloom at all on the apple trees around Maysville, but peach and cherry trees were scarcely ever fuller throughout this section.

A man in Bath county cut a two-horse wagon load of wood, hauled it to Owingsville, and sold it for 75 cents, after paying 30 cents turnpike toll.

While working at Taylor's distillery, in Harrison county, George Barkes stepped on a nail which ran through his boot and almost through his foot

Hon. James A. Barnes, representative from Bath and Rowan counties, went suddenly deaf the other night, and is now in Louisville under treatment.

A telephone company has been organized to connect the towns of Grayson, Leon and Olive Hill in Carter county, and Martinsburg, the county seat of Elliott county.

John Payne, aged sixteen years, was found dead in bed at his home near Crofton. He had been drinking, and it is thought that he smothered to death while in a drunken stupor.

Nannie Bulger, seventeen, of Maysville, took a dose of rough on rats with suicidal intent. She is still living, but says she will yet kill or drown herself, as life is not worth living.

Mrs. William Baldwin, wife of a wealthy citizen of Harrodsburg, committed suicide by cutting her throat with a razor. She left a note saying she was driven to the rash deed by the morphine habit.

People who have business at the Carter county court want more dignity shown by the county judge when trials are in progress. They don't take to it kindly seeing the officials strutting around smoking while court is in session.

Senator Ben Tillman did not receive the expected ovation at Owensboro. He kept up his usual abuse for an hour and a half. Incidentally he declared that he had never heard of Dr. Clardy, the Democratic congressman from that district.

According to the Democrat there is a man in Catlettsburg who owns a clock that will not vary from the true time. No matter how fast or slow he sets it, it will gradually drop back or run ahead to the true time and then goes right along.

An ordinance prohibiting the ringing of church bells will be introduced in the council at Millersburg, on the ground that many good people who are not worshipers are greatly annoyed by the noise of the bells, and that the effect upon the sick and nervous is very disastrous.

J. C. Wood, a prisoner in the Fayette county jail, charged with housebreaking, ate soap to make him sick, in the hope that he would be sent to the hospital, and thus increase his chance to escape. The jail officials "got on" to Wood, however, and used the stomach pump with good effect.

About a month ago John Fleenor, while hauling logs near Whitesburg, was killed by a log falling on him. Durthe great floods, which devastated nearly the whole of Eastern Kentucky, the mother and only brother and sister of Fleenor were drowned. A few years since the father of Fleenor met death in a terrible manner, thus the whole family have met death in an unnatural manner.

News Nuggets.

Bears are killing cattle in Southern Georgia.

The house committee on territories decided to report favorably the bill to make Oklahoma a state.

Bob Chambers, a desperate negro, was taken from officers near Granberry, N. C., and shot to death by a mob.

Linford C. Biles, who was foreman of the jury that tried Holmes, was killed by a live electric wire at Philadelphia.

In Bethany, Mo., the city council passed an ordinance to prohibit girls from chewing gum during divine services.

Gen. Weyler has issued a proclamation promising pardon to all Cuban insurgent leaders who surrender within twenty days.

Ezra Beamon, the oldest Shaker in the country, died at the Howard settlement, near Ayer, Mass., last week, at the age of 101 years.

At Scottsburg, Ind., a litter of pigs had their tails eaten off by rats, while the old sow's had been left intact by the greedy rodents.

Five hundred Democrats met at Dallas and resolved to reorganize the Democratic party in Texas for a vigorous fight for sound money.

Adolph Paron, Democrat, was killed by Joseph Bossier, Republican, opposite St. John Baptist parish, La., as a result of the political excitement.

Capt. Gen. Weyler has decided to release the Rev. Albert Diaz, the American missionary who is in prison, and his brother, Alfred Diaz, on condition that they leave Cuba.

A bride in Montreal, Canada, appeared at the altar with her pet canary fastened to her shoulder by a delicate gold chain. During the marriage ceremony the bird began to sing.

A wretched judge in a Brooklyn (N. Y.) court is now having a picnic over a case in which he is called upon to decide how high a woman may raise her skirts in crossing muddy streets.

John J. Mitchell, who has the honor of being the porter of the first Pullman sleeper—the Pioneer, died in Chicago last week. He had been in the employ of the company for over thirty years.

Sterling Ambrose, an aged white man was lynched last week at McMinnville, Tenn. He had appeared as a witness against moonshiners and they are supposed to have composed the lynching party.

The workings of the Republican national convention will be facilitated by the introduction of telephones. The committee rooms, delegates headquarters and speaker's stand will be connected with a fully equipped telephone system.

After free silver had carried the day in the Alabama Democratic convention, and Capt. Joseph F. Johnson had been nominated for governor, his defeated opponent, Richard H. Clarke, made a patriotic plea for a united fight against the common enemy.

Mrs. J. D. Davis, of San Francisco, has the longest hair in the world. It clusters in a great mass about her head, and though she is a tall woman, being five feet nine inches in height, her long tresses, when uncoiled, sweep on the ground for nearly a foot. Her hair is just six feet eight inches in length.

At Cleveland, O, Fitzsimmons, the pugilist, had his pet lion Nero chained on the roof of a tall building on account of the heat. On going to the lion it sprang to meet him and got the chain across some electric light wires and in contact with its master. The lion was shocked to death, and Fitzsimmons was severely shocked and burned.

At Yorktown, Ind., Charles Skinner suicided by hanging, making a case without parallel in Eastern Indiana, because of his age. The boy was but 14 years old, and was the son of Jacob Skinner. At 9 o'clock the lad's mother had occasion to go to the rear door of her home, and was startled to find the body of her son dangling from an apple tree not 8 feet from the door. The rope used was 1¼ inches in size, and had been used for a swing. Last Sunday the boy's father noticed a regulation hangman's knot tied in the rope, but thought nothing strange of it. This same knot was used, the boy having climbed up on a stepladder, adjusted the noose, pulled his cap down over his face and kicked the ladder from under him. Death was caused by strangulation. The boy was a cigarette fiend, smoking a half dozen boxes each day. He also read cheap novels and was in love with a 14-year-old girl, whom he wanted to marry. It is believed that his intentions were to kill the girl, as a razor was found in his pocket, and he told some friends that they would hear of a murder and suicide early in the morning.

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Time Table in Effect April 1, 1896.

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS.	MILEAGE.	No. 1. Daily.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington	0	10 00 am	4 35 pm
Avon	11	9 31 am	3 55 pm
Winchester	20	9 10 am	2 25 pm
Fairlie	27	8 54 am	2 00 pm
Indian Fields	33	8 37 am	1 10 pm
Clay City	40	8 19 am	11 40 am
Stanton	44	8 10 am	11 20 am
Filson	53	7 55 am	10 48 am
Dundee	55	7 43 am	10 17 am
Natural Bridge	57	7 38 am	10 07 am
Torrent	62	7 24 am	9 35 am
Beattyville Junction	70	7 03 am	8 25 am
Three Forks City	74	6 53 am	8 00 am
Athol	82	6 32 am	7 18 am
Elkatawa	90	6 08 am	6 30 am
Jackson	94	6 00 am	6 10 am

EAST BOUND.

STATIONS.	MILEAGE.	No. 2. Daily.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sunday.
Lexington	0	2 20 pm	6 30 am
Avon	11	2 47 pm	7 08 am
Winchester	20	3 07 pm	8 10 am
Fairlie	27	3 21 pm	8 54 am
Indian Fields	33	3 37 pm	9 24 am
Clay City	40	3 55 pm	11 45 am
Stanton	44	4 05 pm	12 10 pm
Filson	53	4 18 pm	12 41 pm
Dundee	55	4 32 pm	1 15 pm
Natural Bridge	57	4 37 pm	1 26 pm
Torrent	62	4 51 pm	2 00 pm
Beattyville Junction	70	5 16 pm	3 05 pm
Three Forks City	74	5 26 pm	3 25 pm
Athol	82	5 48 pm	4 12 pm
Elkatawa	90	6 12 pm	5 05 pm
Jackson	94	6 20 pm	5 20 pm

Nos. 1 and 2 arrive and depart from C. & O. Union depot at Lexington. All freight trains arrive and depart from Netherland.

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